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The Sale Everyone  
looks forward to—  
**Whiteaway's Great  
SUMMER SALE**  
Begins Tuesday  
WORTHWHILE BARGAINS EVERYONE  
NEEDS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

# Failure of France is 'rectified'

—Laconic R.A.F. Report

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"  
LONDON, AUG. 2 (UP).—"FRANCE'S FAILURE TO DESTROY 142,000 TONS OF OIL IN DEPOTS ALONG THEIR ATLANTIC COAST HAS BEEN RECTIFIED," DECLARED AUTHORITY AIR MINISTRY CIRCLES TO-DAY.

"Installations there are being bombed day and night and will continue as long as one oil tank remains," they added.

They said the "destruction" of Hamburg was made possible by preliminary reconnaissance of oil refineries and storage depots there on January 11.

"Subsequent daylight visits have provided the night bomber pilots with photographs of the general layout. Then they got down to real business.

"Bombing attacks on Hamburg's refineries were opened on June 1 and continued nightly for a week.

"More night raids were made on June 17, 18 and 19 and a further six in succession from June 30 to July 1. A fortnight later the nightly raids on the Hamburg refineries were renewed.

"There have been seven raids since July 20," the authoritative sources declared.

## HONGKONG AND THE BLOCKADE

### Export Ban Announced

The export and re-export of all goods, except by licence, from Hongkong to Rumania, Bulgaria, Greece, Yugoslavia, Hungary, Soviet Russia (Black Sea Ports), Turkey, Finland, Sweden, the Baltic States, Switzerland, Spain and Spanish dependencies including the Spanish zone of Morocco, Portugal and Portuguese Atlantic Islands and Tangier, has now been prohibited.

This is contained in a notification in to-day's "Gazette" by the Controller of Trade, Mr. E. W. Hamilton.

The order adds that applications for licences must specify in as great detail as possible the route by which the goods concerned will reach their destination.

## Canadian Wheat For Britain

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The Ministry of Food has entered into an agreement with the Canadian Wheat Board to purchase, during the cereal year from July 1940 to July 1941, a further 100,000,000 bushels of wheat. This is the largest purchase ever recorded.

## IRISH SHIP BOMBED BY NAZI PLANE

DUBLIN, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—A statement issued by the Eireann Government's Information Bureau on behalf of the Department of External Affairs discloses that the Irish-registered steamer Kerryhead was attacked on Thursday by a German bomber near the entrance to Oyster Haven, County Cork. Several bombs were dropped near the vessel, which sustained some damage. None of the members of the crew was injured.

To-day's Air Ministry communique states that R.A.F. bombers made day and night raids yesterday.

They attacked aerodromes at Leuwarden and Hamstede in Holland; considerably damaged the synthetic-oil plants at Gelsenkirchen, Kamm, Hamburg and Reishold; attacked the Krupp works at Essen, the supply depots at Hamm, Krefeld and Mannheim; several aerodromes in northwest Germany.

One plane is missing from the day-time raids but none from the night raids.

## EVACUEES FAIL TO ARRIVE

EIGHT families booked to leave for Australia by the big Canadian liner failed to turn up at the rendezvous at the Peninsula Hotel this morning.

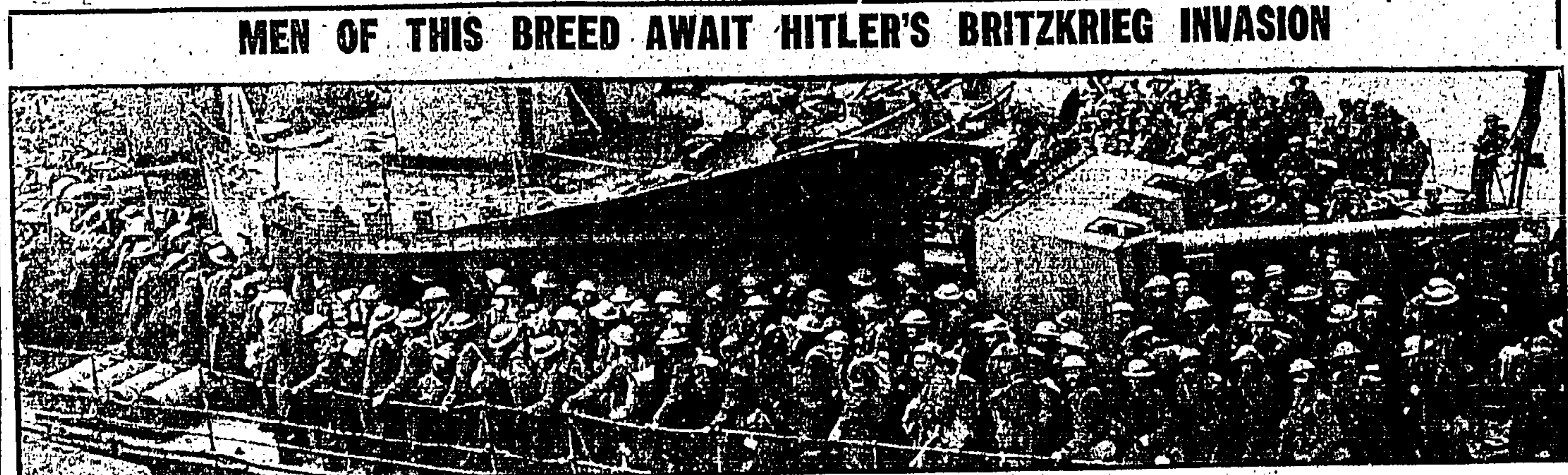
Officials were still awaiting their arrival at 9.50 a.m., fifty minutes after the scheduled meeting time.

Meanwhile the thirty-two families who reported were taken aboard ship in covered lorries at 9.30 a.m.

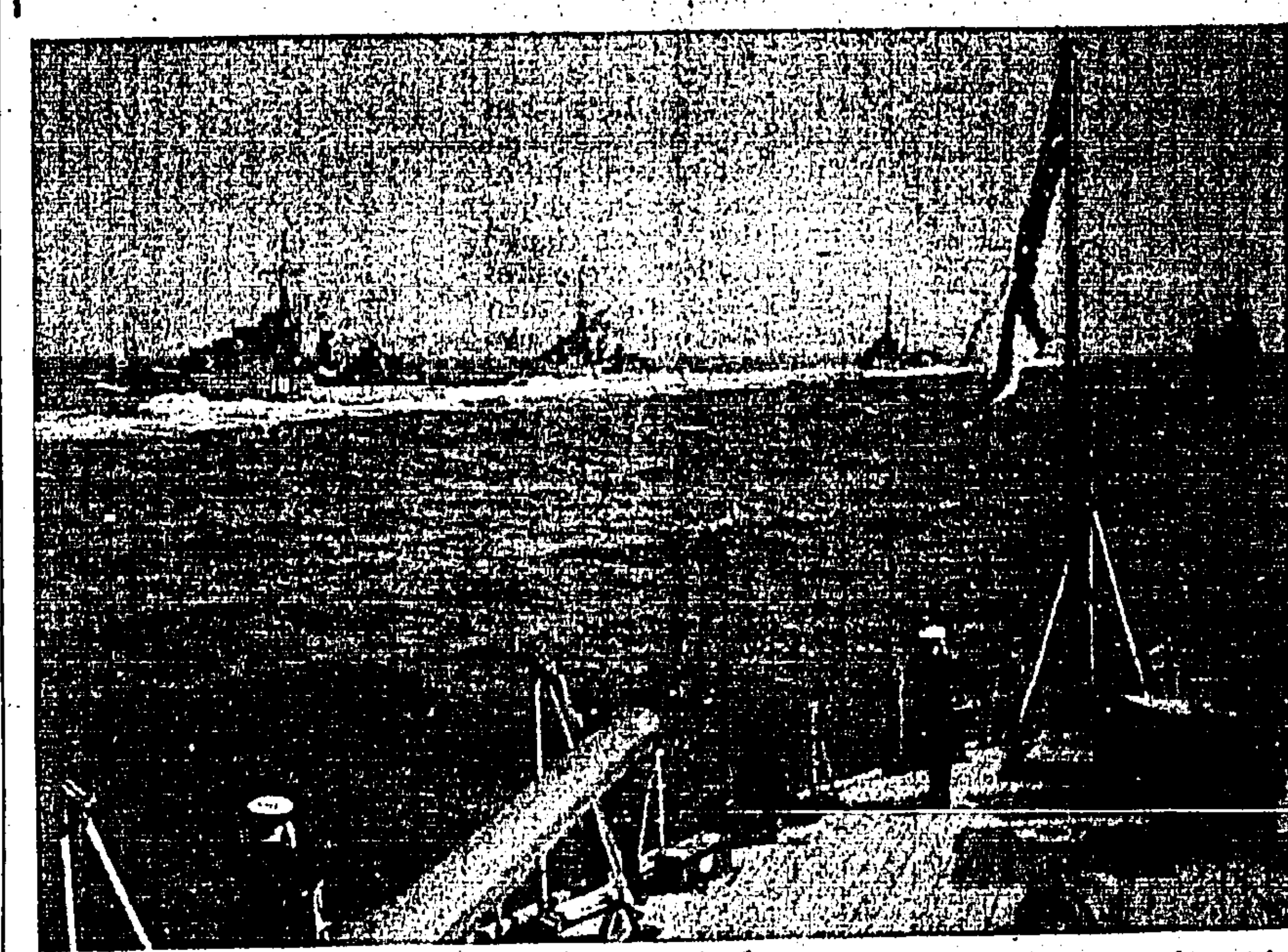
## SOVIETS START NEW REPUBLIC

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—According to the Moscow Wireless, the Soviet Parliament has passed a bill forming a Moldavian Federal Soviet Republic, consisting of the former Moldavian autonomous republic and the greater part of Soviet-occupied Bessarabia.

The Bessarabian districts of Khotin, Akerman, Ismail, with Northern Bukovina, were incorporated into the Ukrainian Republic under another bill.



## GUARDING THE SHORES OF ENGLAND



DESTROYERS on patrol and anti-submarine exercises off Portland. Hitler must evade the watchful eyes of the Navy, which has never yet failed England, even before his Blitzkrieg can start.

## Dramatic Attacks On Shipping Fail NAZI PLANE HIT, CRASHES INTO BRITISH STEAMER

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—An Admiralty communique states: "One of our convoys in the North Sea was repeatedly attacked by German aircraft yesterday afternoon. No damage was done to any of the ships in convoy or escorting warships.

"One of the escorting vessels, H.M.S. Weston, shot down one enemy aircraft. There were no casualties on the Weston.

"On another part of the North Sea, the steamship Highlander was twice attacked by enemy aircraft last night. In the first attack enemy aircraft dropped bombs which missed and then raked the ship with machine-gun fire. While doing so, a German aircraft was hit by the defensive armament of the Highlander and was seen to crash into the sea in flames 100 yards astern of the ship.

Lands On Vessel "Two minutes later the Highlander was attacked by another German aircraft. Again the bombs missed. As the aircraft failed to renew the attack, it was hit, causing it to lose height. The port wing of the aircraft struck the port life-boat at the davits. This swung the machine around and it crashed on to the poop of the Highlander.

"This morning the Highlander steamed into harbour with the wreckage of the German aircraft on the poop. "The only casualty sustained in the Highlander was two men wounded."

Two Other Planes Downed LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—When a small vessel arrived at an east Scotland port to-day, it stated that when off the north-east coast of Scotland two enemy planes fired aerial torpedoes at the ship.

The ship's gunner shot down one plane with the first burst of fire and shortly afterwards shot down a second plane. The crews of both planes are believed lost.

longer than it was ever supposed and this is bound to affect the position in south-eastern Europe.

## Gen. De Gaulle "Sentenced To Death"

CLERMONT-FERRAND, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—General Charles de Gaulle has been sentenced to death in his absence by a Military Court, states the "Havas" agency.

The sentence also includes military degradation and confiscation of his property.

General de Gaulle is charged with treason, with an attempt against the outside safety of the state and with desertion abroad in war time.

## ITALIANS MASSING

Egyptian Frontier Threatened

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—News from the Libyan-Egyptian frontier indicates that the Italians are assembling large numbers of troops, the majority of which would appear to be in the neighbourhood of Sollum, writes "Reuter's" military correspondent.

They have been enabled to do this owing to the absence of anxiety about their Tunis frontier now that the French are out of the conflict.

British forces have successfully harried the Italians while they are massing.

OF Little Importance Sollum is of little strategic importance, containing only a small anchorage and a shallow harbour useless for ocean-going ships. The British force in occupation Turn to Page 7, Third Column

ABOVE YOU SEE some of the 350,000 Tommies who were evacuated through Dunkirk, now back in England. They are the nucleus of an army 1,500,000 strong who await with confidence any attack Hitler may dare launch on England.

## POLISH CAPTAIN FOILS ATTEMPT TO SEIZE SHIP

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"  
LONDON, Aug. 2 (UP).—The Admiralty announces that a number of Germans recently arrived by aeroplane at Port Dakar, French West Africa—the base for the French South Atlantic mail service—where they unsuccessfully attempted to seize the Polish steamer Kroman.

This is the first official news that Germany is sending agents to the French colonies. This was not provided for in the published armistice terms.

## VISCOUNT IN LATEST HONOURS

Outstanding Courage Aboard Warship

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The rescue of wounded men from a warship's bomb-room filled with fumes and smoke as the result of an explosion and at the risk of further explosions which might have blown them to pieces has earned awards, announced the "London Gazette."

These awards are the Order of the British Empire to Lieut. Commr. Viscount Mandeville and a Medal of the Order to Sub. Lieut. Alexander Mitchell Hodge.

Viscount Mandeville, although injured, showed "outstanding courage and enterprise" in searching for the wounded.

Sub. Lieut. Hodge rescued several badly-injured men, one of whom was crushed under two very heavy bombs which could not be moved single-handed. Hodge did not go on deck until he had satisfied himself that nobody was left alive below.

Swam In Burning Oil A medal of the British Empire Order is also awarded to Marine James Munro Hall, who swam through water covered with burning oil to a blazing ship loaded with petrol, enabling a chain to be fastened to the stem of the ship which was towed clear of the jetty which was already catching fire.

There were oil-tanks and a large stock of petrol nearby.

## LATEST

## NAZI LEAFLETS AID RED CROSS

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—In several parts of England to-day, people were busy collecting German leaflets which were dropped on Thursday night, possibly an unwitting tribute to the effectiveness of R.A.F. leaflet raids on German territory.

Most of the leaflets were picked up during the night by the Police and Air Raid Wardens.

In one town, the leaflets were being sold, the proceeds going to the Red Cross Fund.

German funds are also helping Britain in another respect. It has been found that carriers of the incendiary bombs dropped are made of aluminium. Needless to say, this is not being wasted.

See Back Page For Further Late News.

## CANADIAN CONTINGENT INCLUDES AMERICANS

OTTAWA, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The safe arrival in England of "another large contingent of the Canadian active service force" is announced by the Minister of Defence, Colonel J. Ralston, in the House of Commons.

The contingent includes part of the Second Division under Major-General Odlum and certain auxiliary units.

Many Americans LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The outstanding feature of the batch of Canadian troops who have arrived in Britain is the number of American citizens.

Troops will later join the First Canadian Division, together forming the Canadian Active Service Force.

Major-General W. V. Odlum, the Officer Commanding, expressed amazement at the precision and efficiency of the naval arrangements, which were responsible for the voyage being uneventful, and said:

"We look forward to the time when the British people will be able to resume the offensive on the continent and carry the war into Germany. Germany has asked for it and she is going to get it!"

Farwell Message Before the contingent sailed, Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, the Prime Minister, sent a farewell message to Major-General Odlum, saying: "Be strong and united, a united people pledged to support you with all strength and power. You journey across the seas to defend the innermost shrine of freedom in the ancient land of Britain, which by its example has taught the world what freedom means."



## How to Unsettle Your Boy's Career



NOW that the school examinations are over and young Arburthnot has got his certificate, what am I going to do with him? I suppose many fathers and mothers are on the same raft.

I can't have him lounging around polishing telegraph poles with the back of his coat and cadging shillings from me every five minutes.

I suggested that he might get a job as an Indian in the Indian Army. But he merely sniffed at this.

He has filled in an application form for a job in the Civil Service, but he will probably be an old man before he gets any reply.

The whole situation is very difficult.

I don't want to get him into one of those dead-end occupations like being a Prime Minister and just sitting at a desk loafing the hours away.

It seems to show a leaning towards engineering, having already irrevocably ruined two clocks. On the other hand he might be successful in the radio field, as he has taken our wireless set to pieces.

He doesn't know how to put it together again, but he explained to me that that was a separate job entirely and he couldn't be expected to know everything.

It sounded reasonable enough to me, but our wireless set is still spread all over the house.

His mother, of course, wants him to be a doctor. I don't know why it is that women always want their sons to be doctors. Arburthnot, if I know anything about him, would be up on a charge of manslaughter after his first case.

He mumbled something to me about wanting to be a radiologist, and I agreed that it would be a very nice occupation for him until I found out that he thought a radiologist was a crooner on the radio.

There's been enough tragedy in our family already.

I have a lawyer friend who would give Arburthnot a job which he studied law, but I don't think he'd last the distance. He'd want to start saving people from the gallows or a fate worse than death straight away.

"What would you like to have a smack at, my son?" I asked him.

He said, "I wanna be a sailor!" Just like his Dad.

"Oh, don't be a sailor, Arburthnot!" wailed his mother.

"Don't you dare suggest it!" cried his mother. "Your own son—and you want to make him a newspaper writer! Have you no shame? There's sufficient depravity in this family

already. Two journalists in the house! I couldn't bear it."

"Well, that's that, Arburthnot," I said.

"I don't think I'll ever get married," he replied thoughtfully.

"What do you mean?" said his mother.

"Aw, nothing," said Arburthnot. "It's a great boy. A big help to me at times. I just gave the wife a triumphant look and walked out of the room."

But still, although that sort of thing gives the boy a grounding in domestic science, it doesn't help him to establish a career.

It's hard to know what to do. Here's the boy with his foot on the threshold of life, so to speak, and he can either march proudly out into the world or else trip over the afore-said threshold and land on his ear.

Parents have a very grave responsibility. It was all right when Arburthnot was younger.

Any difficulties could be solved by betting him on the chin and telling him to shut up and get on with his homework. I can't do that now.

You know how you lie in bed and talk to each other.

"Well, anyhow, if it comes to that, what opportunities did I have as a boy? None. Yet sheer girl and determination won the day. If that boy is anything at all like his father

"He'll be in gaol within a fortnight."

"Ah, what's the use of talking to you! Can't talk sense to some people. I'm going to sleep. Good-night."

"I suppose you want to see him selling boot-laces in bar-rooms?"

"Good-night!"

"A lot you care. Any other father would see that his son—"

"Ah, shut up! Go to sleep."

"Do you think I can go to sleep when my son—"

"Good-night!"

"When my son has no future to look forward to? You are the one who is supposed to have so many influential friends in town. Ha! Ha! It makes me laugh."

"Listen! If you don't stop talking at me I'm going to get up and go and sleep on the lounge."

"Sing out at the top of your voice. You don't want to go to sleep, so everybody else must stay awake. And another thing—"

"So I have to go and sleep on the lounge, folded up like a pen-knife. We still don't know what to do about Arburthnot. He'll probably finish up as a bottlech's rousenbott."

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"Do you think I can go to sleep when my son—"

"Good-night!"

"When my son has no future to look forward to? You are the one who is supposed to have so many influential friends in town. Ha! Ha! It makes me laugh."

"Listen! If you don't stop talking at me I'm going to get up and go and sleep on the lounge."

"Sing out at the top of your voice. You don't want to go to sleep, so everybody else must stay awake. And another thing—"

"So I have to go and sleep on the lounge, folded up like a pen-knife. We still don't know what to do about Arburthnot. He'll probably finish up as a bottlech's rousenbott."

It's astonishing what little sense some women have when it comes to dealing with boys.

"You wouldn't like to be a journalist and work on a newspaper, would you, my boy?" I asked, patting him on the head.



## MAGAZINE PAGE

## BOOKS

## High Life in Egypt

Living in Egypt. H. K. Ziegler. Murray. 5s.

MR. Ziegler is well known to readers of "Punch," and indeed many of the stories and articles on "Living in Egypt" have appeared in the pages of that journal.

His main theme is the domestic problem of it is faced by the newly arrived European, and it should be said at once that he approaches it with humour and resignation.

Chief villain in the piece is his redoubtable head boy, Abdel Rehim, who rules the household gently but firmly, with the aid of whole tribes of relatives and hangers-on.

Curiously enough, no-one gets murdered in the course of these stories which reflect great credit on the power of self-control exhibited by "Mary" and the teller of the tales.

"Rally" (Capt. R. A. Gwyn, former A.D.C. to the Governor, Sir Shenton Thomas) illustrates this book with his humorous drawings.

Let Me Breathe Thunder. By William Attaway. Robert Hale. 7s. 6d.

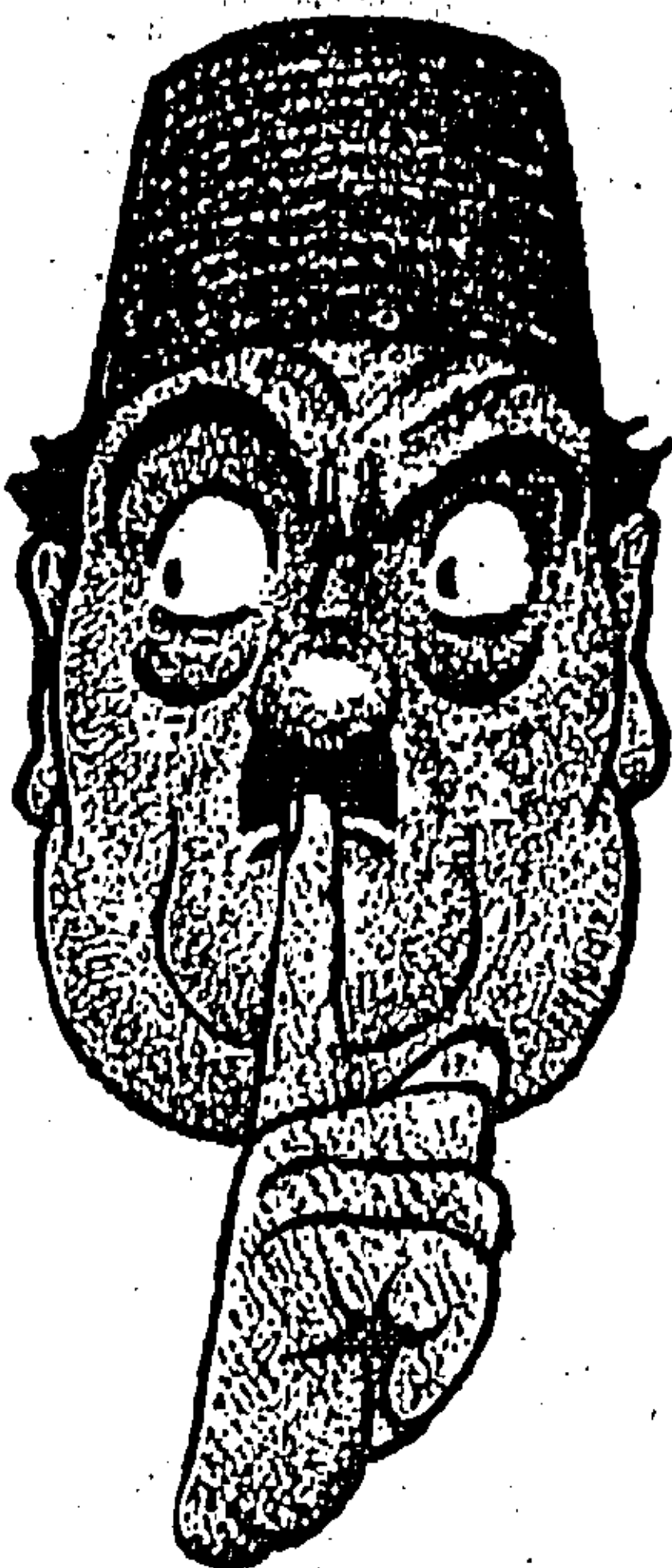
THE countless number of men and women, hoboes, migrants, and vagrants drifting up and down the United States in search of work is one of the major social problems in that country to-day.

William Attaway tells the story of two of these young men in his most moving and poignant novel, "Let Me Breathe Thunder."

Step and Ed (Step is the stronger character of the two), are tough, reckless, fairly good-hearted, with little or no moral sense, and with no real desire to find steady employment; injured to the precarious and hard living on the excitement of train jumping and lorry hopping, and generally living from hand to mouth, although they still like to delude themselves that they are really looking for steady jobs.

On a journey north to Seattle they are joined by a little Mexican boy, whom they befriend because he possesses ten whole dollars, but the friendship continues after the money is gone and "Hill-boy" becomes one of the party.

The three settle down for a summer on a farm near Seattle and



for a time at least it looks as if something permanent might be made of their lives, but Step gets into an entanglement with the farmer's daughter and suddenly one bitter night they are forced to turn the first train which comes along, taking "Hill-boy" with them. After a terrible journey across the Rockies, tragedy overtakes them. "Hill-boy" dies miserably, and the others still move on. "Where to now?" "Maybe looking for work." Then, as an after-thought, "Ain't we?"

This is truly amazing first novel, strong, gentle and truthful, with no attempt to sentimentalize or burlesque unpardonable facts. The author himself hoboed for two years before he returned to Chicago University and took his degree. Then he went to New York as a free-lance writer, but kept himself alive with all sorts of odd jobs from selling women's dress goods to embarking on a stage career which took him all over the States. William Attaway may well be proud of his first novel. It is a mature and delightful piece of work.

## SATIRE

## I'LL BET YOU THAT—

Some Cynical observations from PARKE CUMMINGS

IF two men make an appointment with each other—to go shopping, play tennis or golf, take a motor trip, attend a matinee, play bridge—I will bet even money, provided the appointment is made two or more days in advance, that it will not be kept at any time of the original day agreed on.

I will bet three to one that any bridge player of either sex who declares: "This is the worst hand I ever saw" is wrong.

I will bet even money that the next time a motorist approaches a pedestrian or group of pedestrians walking on his side of the road he will not have to slow down and honk because there is an approaching car which will arrive, simultaneously with his own car, abreast of the pedestrians.

I will bet three to two that any person who, experiencing a bad hangover, declares "Never again" will consume at least one drink within three days of that statement.

I will bet three to two that a person retrieving a tennis ball outside a court who attempts to throw it back into the court over the bank-stop will fail to do so on his first throw. I will bet two to five that he likewise fails on his second attempt.

I will bet three to one that any pair of clean white flannels will have at least one clearly discernible spot on them after being worn for any period exceeding an hour and a half.

I will bet five to one that any individual, on being confronted with a one-man charade, will fail to solve it if he has not already heard the answer.

If a person is introduced in quick succession to five people, none of whom he has heard of before, I will bet even money that he forgets to remember the names of more than two of them.

check—in cash—when they decide to go home.

I will bet even money that any given theatre performance given in any city of less than three hundred thousand population will be



at least fifteen minutes after the time it is scheduled to begin. I will bet ten to one that a person of either sex who makes the remark: "I'll never speak to him (her) again," will do that very thing.

At a football game I will give four to one that the team which scores first will win the game.

When a husband and wife call on another ditto, and the visiting wife says "We must be going now," I will give and the following odds: Three to one that they don't go within five minutes. Even that they don't go in ten. Two to three that they don't go in fifteen. One to five that they don't go in twenty. One to ten that they don't go within half an hour. One to two thousand, just for the hell of it, that they stay over night.

I will bet five to two that a person retrieving a tennis ball outside a court who attempts to throw it back into the court over the bank-stop will fail to do so on his first throw. I will bet two to five that he likewise fails on his second attempt.

I will bet three to one that any pair of clean white flannels will have at least one clearly discernible spot on them after being worn for any period exceeding an hour and a half.

I will bet five to one that any individual, on being confronted with a one-man charade, will fail to solve it if he has not already heard the answer.

If a person is introduced in quick succession to five people, none of whom he has heard of before, I will bet even money that he forgets to remember the names of more than two of them.

I will always give three to one

that any person making a pass at a fly with his hand will miss.

If a woman puts out her hand to signify that she is going to make a left turn I will still bet, believe it or not, ten to nine that she makes it.

At all parties having more than thirty per cent. extra slugs I will bet three to two that anyone who cuts in on a girl will dance either less than one minute or more than ten with her.

I will bet even money that any given couple invited to my house for dinner will be at least ten minutes late.

If any person remarks that he has never had an accident in all the years he has driven a car, I will bet three to one that immediately on completing this remark, he will knock on wood.

I will give the same odds that when, in the presence of two or more males, a young girl remarks that she is sweet sixteen, one of the males will add: "and never been kissed?"

I will bet one to four that any filling station attendant, unacquainted with the car I drive, will open the engine cover on the wrong side when I ask him to look at my oil.

I will bet three to one that anybody entrusted to mail a letter for me within a specified time will do so.

I will bet two to one that any child under six years old, receiving a present or a favour from me will fail to thank me, and four to one, in that event, that his mother immediately commands him to.

When one person holds a lighted match to a second person's cigarette outdoors, my bet is two to one that the light will fail to take effect on the first match.



## BRIDGE

## TALK LOST THE GAME

Remarks during a hand are on exactly the same footing as hesitation, gestures, mannerisms, and undue emphasis in playing. Touching all these matters, the ideal is to avoid imparting either illegal information to the partner or false information to an opponent.

A player is within his rights, however, in declining to convey any information to his opponent. That is why he may play without hesitation even if there is a choice of plays. He is then withholding information. But he should not hesitate without good cause, because that would be imparting false information.

There is another important point. A player who avails himself of information imparted by an opponent's behaviour, whether it be action or words, does so at his own risk. In the language of the Duplicate Code, he "should not expect redress" if any inference he thus draws is incorrect.

The test case was Mr. Robert McPherran's innocently meant remark in last year's semi-final of the Vanderbilt Cup in America. The scores were so close that the ruling decided the match.

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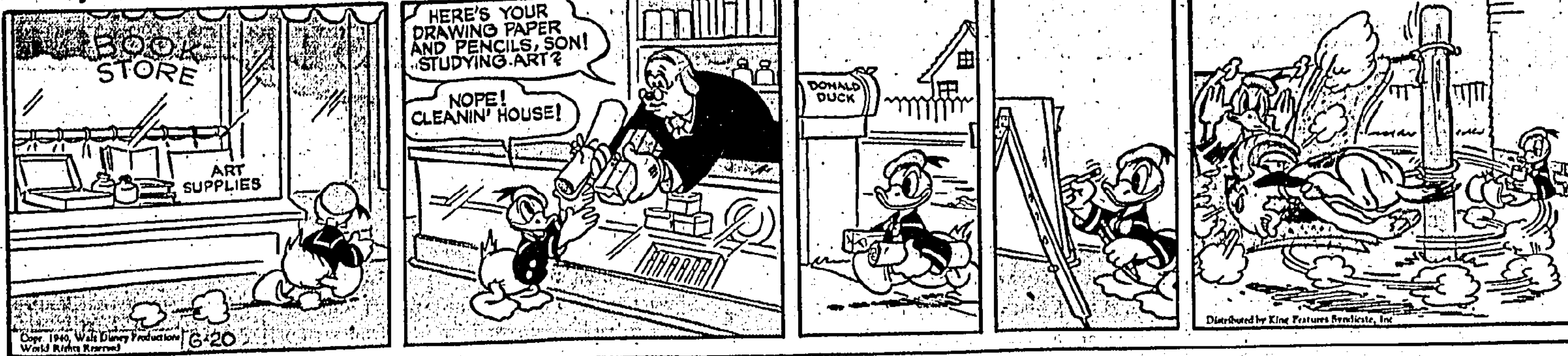




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SATURDAY SHORT STORY SECTION

**Windsors' Departure**  
Leave Lisbon On Voyage To Bahamas

London, Aug. 2. The Duke and Duchess of Windsor, who are on their way to the Bahamas where the Duke has been appointed Governor-General, sailed today on the American liner Excelsior from Lisbon in clear, calm weather. They dined in their suite, accompanied by Capt. and Mrs. Wood, their travelling companions, radioed friends and walked round the deck with three Cairn terriers before retiring early.

The Duke and Duchess boarded Excelsior early yesterday after an inspection of the 10 cabin suite. The main cabins for the Duke's entourage are surrounded by a verandah, offering maximum privacy.

A large crowd gathered to witness the departure of the Windsors who are travelling as Mr. and Mrs. Windsor and not as King and Queen. Wood as previously reported. They are accompanied by Capt. and Mrs. Wood, two maids, the Duke's valet and a detective.

The Windsors were silent regarding their schedule after arrival in New York and there is no information available locally regarding the possibility of the British Navy keeping watch over the Excelsior en route.

It is noteworthy that London sources pointed out that the Duke is subject to seizure by Germany or Italy as a war prisoner and suggestions that the Duke might be taken to the British Fleet, despite the American prohibition of convoys for American vessels, might keep watch from a distance. The date of the Duke's arrival at Nassau is not known.

International lawyers differ concerning whether German submarines might conceivably make out a case in international law of halting the Excelsior and demanding that the Duke and Duchess of Windsor be handed over.

They have found an exact precedent against such a seizure when an American Federal warship stopped the British steamer Trent during the civil war and took off Confederate Commissioners Mason and Slidell, who were going to England, but the American Government later backed down and surrendered the prisoners.

On the other hand, the practice of seizing people aboard neutral ships has persisted for several hundred years without an effective protest by neutrals, and representation has always been made.

The Bahamas are making elaborate preparations to instal the Duke as Governor-General when he arrives in the middle of this month.

The social and official title of the American born Duchess, who has never been granted Royal distinction, will be dropped by the Colonial Secretary in London.—United Press.

*Bad Influence*

In which our engaging young Audrey goes conventional. And why? On account of a menace named Christine  
by JOSEPHINE BENTHAM



A Short Story Complete in This Issue

"By the way," the professor said, "Judith Martin is living out your way now. She has a job teaching in New York City. I had a letter from her not long ago in which she said she is about to be married."

"Married—Judy Martin?" I showed my surprise and alarm. Probably Professor Fulton had understood everything all along. Anyway, he was eyeing me when I glanced up at him.

"It's a curious thing, Baxter," he said. "Four years ago, when you and Judith sat across from each other in Modern English History, I was certain that some day you would—"

"When's she getting married?" I demanded.

Reverting to the academic manner, he adjusted his glasses leisurely and rummaged at the bottom of his desk drawer, finally pulling out a typewritten letter with a neat, graceful signature which I recognized at once.

"She didn't say exactly," he answered. "Sometime this month—in June" is all she says."

There was a wild pumping in my heart, a tingling sensation that charged through my entire body. As quickly as possible I got out of the office, but not before I had copied the return address on Judy's letter.

It was then the fifteenth of June. Perhaps she was married already. But again, perhaps the wedding had not yet taken place, and there might still be a chance.

If I could find her in time, talk to her, I knew I could make her understand. Remembering what had been between us, Judy could not fail to recognize the pure discovery which, after four unthinking years, had sent me back at last to this midwestern campus—looking for her.

My discovery, of course, was that Judith Martin—idealistic, earnest, lovely Judy—was the best wife a man could have.

She might even understand why I had taken me so long to realize this; something that I couldn't understand, myself, now. I blamed it on the depression and the mental confusion of a young man fighting for a foothold in New York and hope desperately that a miracle might happen.

From the quiet college town and its campus, alive with memories of a friendship that had been deeper, even than love, to New York City, which had given me little for all it had taken away, was a distance of a thousand miles. Though I had left New York only three days before, thinking that Judy still taught school somewhere in the Middle West, I cut short my visit and started back immediately.

It was not easy to picture Judy at an address on West 123rd Street near the Drive. I kept remembering her in Professor Fulton's classroom. There we had met as Freshmen, when I traced a mounting interest in medieval land laws to its rightful source—a neat copper-blond head of hair, creamy skin, and a pair of friendly blue eyes bright with honest intelligence. Judy had all the beauty any girl of nineteen has a right to, and something more besides—an integrity of spirit that made her friendship seem greater than another woman's deepest affections. I knew this because I had actually fallen in and out of love with several girls, while I worshipped Judy.

Walking up the dim-dark street at night after the library had closed, I hid together along the bluffs by the lake on a September afternoon... a good-night kiss, occasionally ours was a strange companionship, free of the petty heartaches and ecstasies that go with collegiate love.

Perhaps this difference betrayed me. I never asked myself if the time might not come when Judy, like other girls, would want a man to beg to marry her...

We had met in a history class, and the pageantry of the British Empire coloured our whole relationship. Strange, perhaps—yet more than one romance has flowered against the background of a single song. As for us, we had a genuine bond of enthusiasm for Professor Fulton's lectures, and our first kiss followed a warm discussion of the Zulu War. We were adolescent Anglophiles, and when finally graduation day came, we talked for hours beneath a tree and I gave Judy an ardently inscribed copy of A.E. Houseman's "A Shropshire Lad," poems of England which seemed to express all the idealistic folly, the heroic youthfulness of what we had shared.

Then Judy went to her home in Arkansas, while I headed east for New York.

That was the way it had been and it was four long, hard-working years ago. I knew, vaguely, that she was teaching in a girls' college—probably making more money than I was. But not until a degree of success came my way, and I had leisure to look around, did I make my own discovery. It was over me one Spring day on Fifth Avenue, like a warm intoxicating breeze: I wanted to marry Judy Martin. She would be the best wife a man could ever find, the only one for me.

"Too late... Too late..." I could never forgive myself for the unoccupied blindness of those four years, yet even when I stopped my wanderer outside the address on 123rd Street, I felt a surge of confidence that I would not be too late.

The apartment building was a large, gray one with softly-lighted windows—the kind of place occupied by

**Judy was lucky. She didn't have to answer "Yes" or "no"—another word solved her love problem twice as neatly**  
by ROBERT N. COOL

students and younger faculty members from the nearby colleges. It was just after eight o'clock on a Sunday evening. I had paused only long enough to shower and shave and put on fresh clothes before racing out the Drive. I found the apartment number which had been on Judy's letter to Professor Fulton. Eagerly I slammed the knocker.

A young man opened the door. Even in that dimly-lit moment perhaps she had moved away. This small fellow with his blond mustache and slightly-alarmed expression couldn't be—

"I'm afraid I wasn't very polite," "Judith Martin," I said hoarsely. "—old school friend. Does she live here?"

I read the answer in his frown. He glowered a little, taken aback, cautious. Then he moved aside and let me in.

"She's here. I'll call—my wife."

So she was married. Yet despite the staggering impact of the blow, as such things often are when they happen, even this knowledge instantly became of less importance than the over-whelming fact that in a moment I would see her. Perhaps she was unhappy, already regretting her mistake.

From another room Judy called out cheerfully in answer to his summons: "I'll be right in!"

I said to the man: "My name is Dick Baxter. I heard from a friend that you two were getting married. Congratulations."

He smiled good-naturedly and we shook hands.

"I guess you know my name then," he suggested. "—Herb Clay."

I hadn't known it, of course, and it didn't matter much. Because suddenly a door opened and there stood Judy.

"Oh—" She stopped when she saw me. If possible, she was lovelier than when I had said goodbye to her. At the sight of her face, I knew what it was I had been missing and at the moment I seized her hand and at the moment I noticed Clay watching us with an intent expression. She turned away from me swiftly, and smiled to include him, too.

"Herb and I just got back from our honeymoon yesterday," she cried in an uncertain, false voice. "And—Why—" She glanced banteringly at me. "I thought you were dead!"

I couldn't tell her that I had been dead, until on Fifth Avenue I had made a belated discovery that had changed the whole world. I couldn't tell her what was hammering, aching to be told. Not then—with Clay, who obviously wasn't half good enough but was still her husband, hovering around and growing more jealous every moment.

I thought you and—er—Herb might like to go for a ride, I lied. "The ships, you know. Have you seen them since the war began? The Queen Mary and the Normandie tied up together. The Queen Mary is painted gray."

"The war," she breathed. "Isn't it terrible! Do you think England can win?"

Judy had never seen the two largest ships in the world tied at the open docks along the Hudson. They did not have a car, and most of their walking was done on the heights above 110th Street. Even Herb perked up as we went out to my roadster. Putting myself in his shoes, I felt a little sorry for him; Judy was doing her best to reassure him all the time. She took his arm and drew her chatter equally.

I thought I felt Judy tremble as I sat down beside her in the car. I know I was trembling. Clay was about to take his place on the other side of her when he paused on the curb.

"Cigarettes," he muttered apologetically. "Can you wait a minute? I'll be right back."

Could we wait? As soon as he had gone I turned and stared down at Judy's lovely oval face in darkness beside me. I could smell her hair, her lips half parted. I grasped one slender hand—it was cold.

"Judy, darling!" And because it seemed the most important question in the world, I asked: "Judy, did you love me—once?"

I felt her draw away a little, but her eyes were honest, tender—and they lifted full on mine. "Yes," she whispered.

And that was all that happened, because we heard Clay on the sidewalk then and he was practically running. It had taken courage to go after those cigarettes.

The atmosphere became clearer after that though my brain raced with a hundred mad ideas. Judy relaxed into her artificiality—way, eager tone, and no one could tell what she was really thinking. We drove down the express highway and saw the ships. We talked about the war, and we drove up Eighth Avenue and back to 123rd Street. Clay was a college instructor in Chemistry. I found out, but his voice was tight and he smoked one cigarette after another. Clearly he was madly in love with Judy and prepared to suspect the worst.

Determined to make our parting as casual as possible, I walked up

GENE WALTON'S small and battered car had been pulled to the curb before the Reynolds' house with a final rattling flourish. Audrey Reynolds had tripped down the stairs and paused before the mirror in the hall for a moment, simply from force of habit. Then she had said goodbye to her parents with a very bright, forgiving smile.

Mr. Reynolds and Mrs. Reynolds listened, in silence, to the sound of a banging door and a racing engine. Shortly with a number of loud but unidentifiable sounds, the ancient vehicle pulled itself together and headed towards the movies.

And now Mr. Charles Reynolds—ordinarily an amiable man—turned on Audrey Reynolds' insolently. "You tell me what's the matter with that kid!" he said.

It was the tone he used when he disclaimed any share in Audrey's heritage. Mrs. Reynolds was, not unreasonably, a little annoyed. Pursing her lips a little, she looked back on the scene at the dinner table.

"It was your quarrel," she reminded him. "And I must say you didn't handle it very tactfully, Charles."

"I didn't know I had to be tactful. I had some crude idea I could ask my own daughter a simple question—and get a simple answer. Apparently I was wrong."

Mrs. Reynolds decided to be soothing. His feelings were really hurt. "It hadn't anything to do with you," she assured him. "It only had to do with Christine Deacon and whatever she has in the world is the matter with her."

"What is it, know," Mrs. Reynolds said, thoughtfully. "I met the child, you know, the day I called on Mrs. Deacon. And she was very attractive. I thought—"

"Well, it's downright mortifying!" Mr. Reynolds said. "What am I supposed to say to Deacon—the next time I see him?"

"I really don't know, darling."

And they brooded again in silence. The Deacons were newcomers to Medville. As a family, Mr. Reynolds thought, they were a decided asset to the community. Mrs. Reynolds was planning to introduce Mrs. Deacon to the bridge club, and Mr. Reynolds was planning to introduce Mrs. Deacon to the general concord. She would have nothing to do with Christine Deacon. And this, her parents thought, was an astonishing thing.

"What did Mr. Deacon say, except—?" Mrs. Reynolds asked at last, breaking the silence. "Tell me calmly dear."

"Well, as I told you," Mr. Reynolds said, "Deacon came to the office to discuss some leases and one thing and another. And then, naturally, I asked him how he liked it here in Medville and how it seemed to live in a small place like this after living in a big place like Chicago."

"Yes," said Mrs. Reynolds. "Well, he said he liked it all right, but he said this poor kid of his, this Christine—she was having a awful time. And then he came right out point-blank and asked me what was the matter with the young people in his confounded town."

"Oh, dear!" said Mrs. Reynolds. "Yes. The way his daughter was being persecuted and ignored, he said, he and Mrs. Deacon were thinking of moving right back to Chicago. Now whether Deacon knew I had a kid with her hand in every doggone thing that happens in that high school—"

"No," Mrs. Reynolds put in hastily. "He probably didn't know. But he will know, of course. So will Mrs. Deacon. And they're going to think that it's very peculiar."

Mrs. Reynolds stared at her. "What do you suppose is wrong with that girl? Could you make anything at all of anything Audrey said?"

"No," she said finally. "When Audrey doesn't want to answer a question she can talk more and say less than anybody I ever knew. She just said it a girl doesn't get by, she doesn't get by—and she, Audrey, couldn't be held personally responsible. But what can a sane person make out of that?"

"Apart from everything else," Mr. Reynolds admitted, "I'm really kind of curious."

"Yes," Mrs. Reynolds said. "I've thought of everything—and I can't think of anything that's wrong with Christine Deacon!"

She was mistaken. She had not thought of everything. Yet, had she and Charles gone on debating the problem for years, they would not have come to the truth of the matter.

Audrey, in the meantime, had settled back in the car.

"Well—" Gene began, nonchalantly. "What's new in your life?" Audrey sighed. "My father and mother," she said.

Gene cast a mental glance over the past three or four days. As far as he could see, they had been blameless. "Yeah?" he said.

"They've been sounding off," Audrey went on wearily. "Well, it seems they want me to be all pals with Christine Deacon—you know, that girl from Chicago. It seems they expect me to feature her—they want me to take her right into the crowd!"

Gene's vague apprehension had faded.

"That so?" he said.

"Of course," Audrey added, tolerantly. "I didn't argue or anything. I only told 'em the whole idea was absolutely out."

"Christine wouldn't do for old Bingo Cooper," Gene said. "Or would she?"

Audrey stiffened.

"Certainly she wouldn't do for Bingo Cooper! Why—You know perfectly well what a—bad influence she'd be in general! Why, you take Norma—she'd have a fit if old Bill Newman had anything to do with that girl, because you know how Bill falls for about any line he's been listening to! Right away he'd start thinking maybe good old Medville wasn't good enough for him or something. But what I feel—honestly—it's not that I mind a person being pretty sophisticated or anything like that, but what I feel is—aren't there limits?"

"Oh, sure—" Gene said, hastily. "Sure there are."

She looked at him, doubtfully, out of the corner of her eye. She did not really like to discuss a member

Turn to Page 10, First Column



with them to the door of the apartment house. Very soon I would meet Judy at the private school where she taught, and we could see each other—alone.

"Well, so long," I said to Clay. "Thanks for the ride, Baxter," he growled. "See you again." She seemed frozen in the darkness, like a statue.

"Goodbye, Judy," I said carelessly, turning to go down the walk.

And then something froze in me, too for she answered softly, yet clear enough so that her words were dagger-plain: "Goodbye—Fred. Goodbye."

I stopped. They had gone on into the passageway, but I heard Clay exclaiming in an excited tone: "You called him Fred! I thought his name was Dick Baxter!"

"Oh, heavens!" she giggled. "What will he think? Do you know, I had completely forgotten who he was!"

I didn't have to catch Clay's delighted chuckle to know his surprised relief. Potential tragedy had been transformed by a mere name into a pleasant, even slightly embarrassing, joke between husband and wife.

And the name.

I knew the instant I heard it that all was over. As I started the car I was remembering something four years gone. Not Judy, but a verse of Houseman's—a single quatrain from "A Shropshire Lad," the book I had given her on graduation day.

It went this way:

The better man she walks with still,

Though now 'tis not with Fred:

A lad that lives and has his will is worth a dozen dead—

So I was right—could exist with Judy Martin. The sharp finality of that did hurt a lot. But at least I knew now that I had been right about one thing: Judy Martin would make a wonderful wife.

THE END



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## A HA'PORTH OF TAR

"Steward, there's tar on my dinner jacket."  
"Yes, Sir. Off the rigging, Sir. We told you it was wet, Sir, but you wouldn't take no notice. Up you went like a two-year-old."  
"I see. And what did I do next?"  
"You sang some songs, Sir. Greatly appreciated they was. Some of the crew asked me if you'd be so good as to write out the words."  
"I'll have to think about that, Steward. So altogether it was a pretty matey night?"  
"There's been nothing like it on the South China Sea, Sir, since the Puzer won the Irish Sweep. All the other gentlemen are confined to their bunks, Sir. They say it was the lobster mayonnaise."  
"Lobster grandmother! Why didn't they stick to gin and Rose's as I did? I haven't got a hangover."  
"You're not the first gentleman I've heard say that about Rose's Lime Juice. Not by a long chalk."  
"Good. And now I think I could do with an eye-opener—a nice stiff gin and Rose's. I suppose the sun is over the yardarm?"  
"Sir, the sun is permanently over the yardarm in the South China Sea."

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## Britons for Britain

Great Britain, threatened with invasion, now is facing the possibility that it may soon be fighting Germans on its home soil, and that it must prepare to engage them under the conditions to those which so that each small district will have existed in France. To say this we do not even suggest that the invasion will succeed, or that it would not result in disaster to the invaders, but Britons know it would be folly not to anticipate—by forbearing from crowding that Germany intends to make the attempt, that it will need for troop movements, by employ every ruse by sea and air refraining from adding to the to break down Britain's island confusion when a battle is in immunity, and that its efforts progress. All know that this is may achieve some measure of total war—that there is no place temporary success, safer than another, no privilege for high rank, no special refuge for the helpless.

Correspondence and dispatches from Home show that the British are facing up to the possibility, and that the civilian population, including the women, of Britain is disciplining itself are realistically considering for whatever may come, even to what their role may be in a struggle on their own soil. woman is reported to have asked Britain, warned, is strenuously before the fall of Britain's ally: organizing itself in every town "Why should we want to be and village. Civilians of all safer than our friends in ages are enrolling in local France?"

It is in the light of this knowledge that the civilian population of Britain is disciplining itself are realistically considering for whatever may come, even to what their role may be in a struggle on their own soil. woman is reported to have asked Britain, warned, is strenuously before the fall of Britain's ally: organizing itself in every town "Why should we want to be and village. Civilians of all safer than our friends in ages are enrolling in local France?"

## FUNNY SIDE UP

By Abner Dean



"We feature lower priced merchandise in our bargain basement."

# The Great Australian Slangue

—AUSTRALIAN—

Stone, the crows! The way some of you Pommy shellas have been swinging the cat a bloke would think you were Waltzing Matilda to Woop Woop or the Never-Never.

It's a flaming cow to be chucked out of your homes, but fair go! Wallabies aren't all dags or lags. The only jokers we make it crook for are larses and jackeroos.

Cripes, if you go skiting or chalking, blokes and sheilas will chip you. Too right! Australians get tucker by hard yacker, and don't go for skite.

Of course spiclers will try to soil you the Harbor and the pro-bloody-fanily might be crook at first but don't be a nark or a wowsor about it. If things are too onkus chip some dinkum bloke or a John and he'll give the nark a stouthing.

People will sling off about you being a pommy, but play possum and don't let it get your goat. It isn't really dinkum.

—ENGLISH—

Heavens! The way some of you English girls have been complaining anyone would think you were going to tramp to the centre of Australia.

It is hard to be sent from your homes. But be fair! Australians are not all rough characters or convicts. The only people for whom we make life difficult are conceited people.

Of course, if you start boasting or deriding men and women will answer you. Emphatically. Australians live by hard work and have no time for conceit.

Confidence men will try to sell you the Harbour at Sydney and the profanity might be alarming at first but don't take an over-pious or spoil-sport attitude to it. If it becomes too bad just speak to some decent person or a policeman about it and he will attend to the nuisance.

You will be teased because you are English but just let it pass without losing your temper. It is an old Australian custom and means nothing.

## EXPLAINING IT

There are several points in which Australian conversation is apt to startle the visitor. The first is the profanity. Clergymen, doctors and what laborers alike display a fondness for the words bloody, flaming and fair. They are prefixed to almost every noun. Words denoting illegitimacy, which normally are an insult, are in free currency in Australia and have no offensive meaning in ordinary Australian usage. Another Australian habit is the interpolation of bloody between the parts of a word. The classic example is: Going to Fumba-bloody-rumba to shoot kanga-bloody-roos. The rhyming slang which is a feature of Australia is colourful and rich. Elephant's trunk, for instance, rhymes with drunk; butcher's hook rhymes with crook. Hence the phrase: "So elephants he was butchers."—"So drunk he was sick." This intricate slang which Australians understand is too difficult for the average visitor and has been avoided in this glossary. The only example is the classic Tiff.

## AUSTRALIAN GLOSSARY

- ABO:** Aboriginal rarely seen except in distant rural areas.  
**ANZAC:** A word to use carefully. Outside the Commonwealth is used to denote any Australian. In Commonwealth means only men who took part at Gallipoli landing, does not include Australians who fought in France or have joined up for this war.  
**BLOODY:** The Great Australian adjective, used freely by bishops and bankers.  
**BITE:** Used variously. (I'll bite—All right, tell me, He bit—He accepted a challenge. He bit me for 2. He tried to borrow 2. He's a steady bite—a constant borrower.  
**BONZER, BOSKER:** Fine, good, excellent.  
**BALL AND CHAIN:** Wife.  
**BY CRIPES!** The chief rural expletive.  
**BRUMBY:** A wild Australian horse. Used to denote any youngster running wild.  
**BLUES:** Any man with red hair. Similarly, Nugget is used for dark men. Snowy for fair men. Also see sudsman, waltzing matilda etc.  
**BLUE DUCK:** Dismal failure. (Generally when a girl fails to keep an appointment with a man).  
**BLACK AND TAN:** Beer and stout.  
**BULL:** Attempt (I'll have a burl at it).  
**BINT:** Girl (Egyptian word brought back in last war, mostly used by post-war generation).  
**BLOKE:** The usual Australian term for a man. (I met a bloke, a decent sort of bloke).  
**BILLY:** The tin can used to boil Australian tea in the bush.  
**BUSH:** Any rural area. (Where's Jack—Out bush).  
**BACK O' BOURKE:** The ultimate bush. Bourke is the last large town on the edge of the Australian hinterland.  
**BOT:** To cadge (A bot: a cadger).  
**BILLABONG:** Lagoon.  
**BIBLE-BANGER:** Parson. (Bible-banking—mealy-mouthed).  
**BANDICOOT:** Small marsupial. Often used to denote craziness. (Silly as a bandicoot).  
**COCKEY-BOB:** Hurricane or storm.  
**CHUCK:** Throw, leave. (I've chucked my job).  
**CHIOKEY:** Gael.  
**COBBER:** Mate. This word which is widely used has subtle variations in meaning and is better not used.  
**CHIAK:** Aboriginal word meaning to poke fun.  
**CHIT:** To address anyone. (If he says that again I'll chip him about it).  
**COW:** Any difficult situation. (The weather is a fair cow).  
**CROOK:** Bad, ill, (I feel crook—crook luck).  
**COOT:** Man used as a diminutive (Silly little coot).  
**DAG:** A humorously tough character.  
**DIGGER, DIG:** Common form of address between men. Also means Australians who fought in last war.  
**DEENER:** Shilling.  
**DONAH:** A girl. (She's my donah—sweetheart). An old word now going out of use.  
**DINGO:** An Australian wild dog. Also used to indicate cowardice. (He's a bi-dy dingo). Don't use it until you are sure of it.  
**DINGBATS:** Mad, daff, crazy.  
**DINKUM:** True, honest, genuine (He's a dinkum bloke—a real man). Dink-dink is a diminutive of this word.  
**DEVIL-DODGER:** Parson.  
**DAMPER:** Heavy bread baked in the out-back.  
**DOUGH:** Money.  
**FLAMING:** An emphatic. Shares the honour of being Australia's most used word with fair and bloody. (This weather is a flaming cow).  
**FAIL:** See flaming. (A fair cow).  
**FAIR GO:** A square deal.  
**GET YOUR GOAT:** Lose your temper.  
**GO BUSH:** To go inland. Occasionally, to disappear.  
**GOOD-ON:** Expletive. Used as term of approbation or agreement.  
**GIN:** An aboriginal woman.  
**GIBBER:** A stone.  
**GO ON THE TRACK:** To go to the country seeking work. See also Waltzing Matilda, Humming the Blues, etc.  
**GUZER:** A fall (That conceited fool will come a guzer).  
**HUMP THE BLUEY:** Go on the track o. v.  
**HUMPTY:** A bark hut.  
**HATTER:** Men who live alone in the back-blocks and are sometimes mentally affected by loneliness. The word is derived from Alice in Wonderland (Mad as a Hatter).  
**HARD CASE:** A rough diamond.  
**JOKER:** A man. Used much as bloke. (I met a joker down the street).  
**JACKEROO:** A young Englishman sent to an Australian sheep or cattle station to learn the business. Is largely used to-day to indicate conceit in young men.  
**JAKE:** Much the same as the American O.K. (Everything's jake).  
**JONICK:** Right, genuinely (Fair Jonick—Honest).  
**JOHN:** A policeman.  
**KICK OR KICKER:** Pocket. (I've got a quid in my kick).  
**LAC:** Convict.  
**LURK:** Racket, dodge (I'm on a good lurk).  
**LAURE:** A conceited or over-well-dressed man.  
**LUBRA:** Native woman.  
**LARRKIN:** Hoodlum.  
**MY OATH:** The conventional expletive of agreement or emphasis.  
**MOORE:** Horse.  
**MISSUS:** Wife, or woman of the house. Roughly equivalent to the local "Missie." Is always prefixed by the.  
**MONTE DE PIETE:** The most celebrated pawnbrokers of Australia. (I'll have to get the money from Monte).  
**NARK:** A nuisance or spoil sport.  
**NEWHUM:** A newly-arrived Englishman.

## THE B—Y STOCKMAN

This celebrated poem explains some of the vagaries of the Australian language: The sunburnt b—y stockman stood In a dismal b—y mood He apostrophised his b—y cuddy "This b—y moke's no b—y good "He doesn't earn his b—y food "B—y! B—y! B—y!" He leapt upon his b—y horse And galloped off the b—y course The road was wet and b—y muddy It led him to the b—y creek The b—y horse was b—y weak B—y! B—y! B—y! He said: "This b—y steed doesn't swim, "The same for me as b—y him." The creek was deep and b—y floody So ere they reached the b—y bank The b—y steed beneath him sank The stockman, face a b—y study Ejaculated "B—y! B—y! B—y!"

## Building Minesweepers

At the request of the Admiralty, Australia is building tri-wier-type minesweepers suitable for use in British waters. This was announced by Mr. R. G. Menzies, Australian Premier, who said that Australia was building anti-submarine vessels to the maximum of her shipyard capacity.





Girls and men alike are enrolled in the A.R.P. organisation and are being taught their duties in emergency. Photograph shows a group of girls listening to an instructor.—Ming Yuen.

## TWO UNITS

Air Raid Precaution units are training twice a week at A.R.P. Headquarters and the St. John Ambulance last week held extended practice. These pictures show some of the work done.

## PREPARE



Mr. Raymond was in charge of the full-scale St. John Ambulance training last week.



Gasmask drill is an important part of training the A.R.P. whose members must be about when other people are sheltering. Here one girl fits a mask on a fellow member of the organisation.—Ming Yuen.



This is one of the squads which took part in the St. John Ambulance preparedness drills last week.

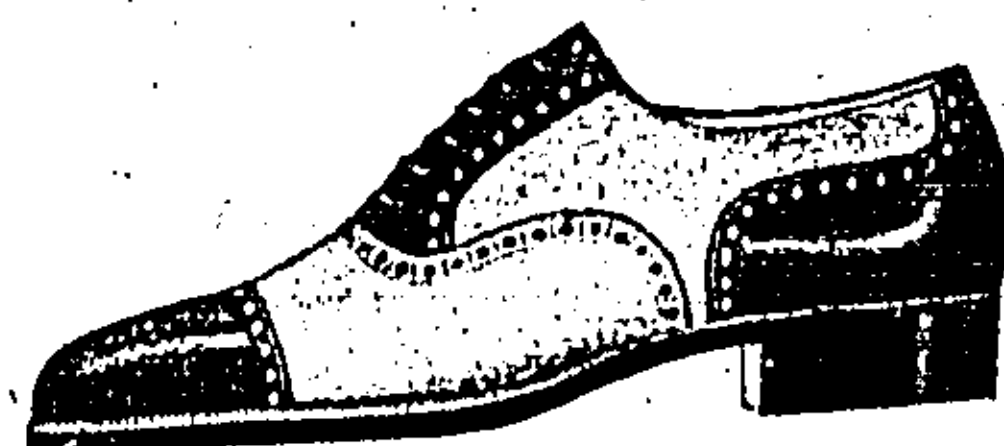


Wardens of the A.R.P. Organisation listening to instructors at one of the twice-weekly training periods now being held.—Ming Yuen.



Full charts are available to A.R.P. personnel demonstrating what they should do in almost any situation.—Ming Yuen.

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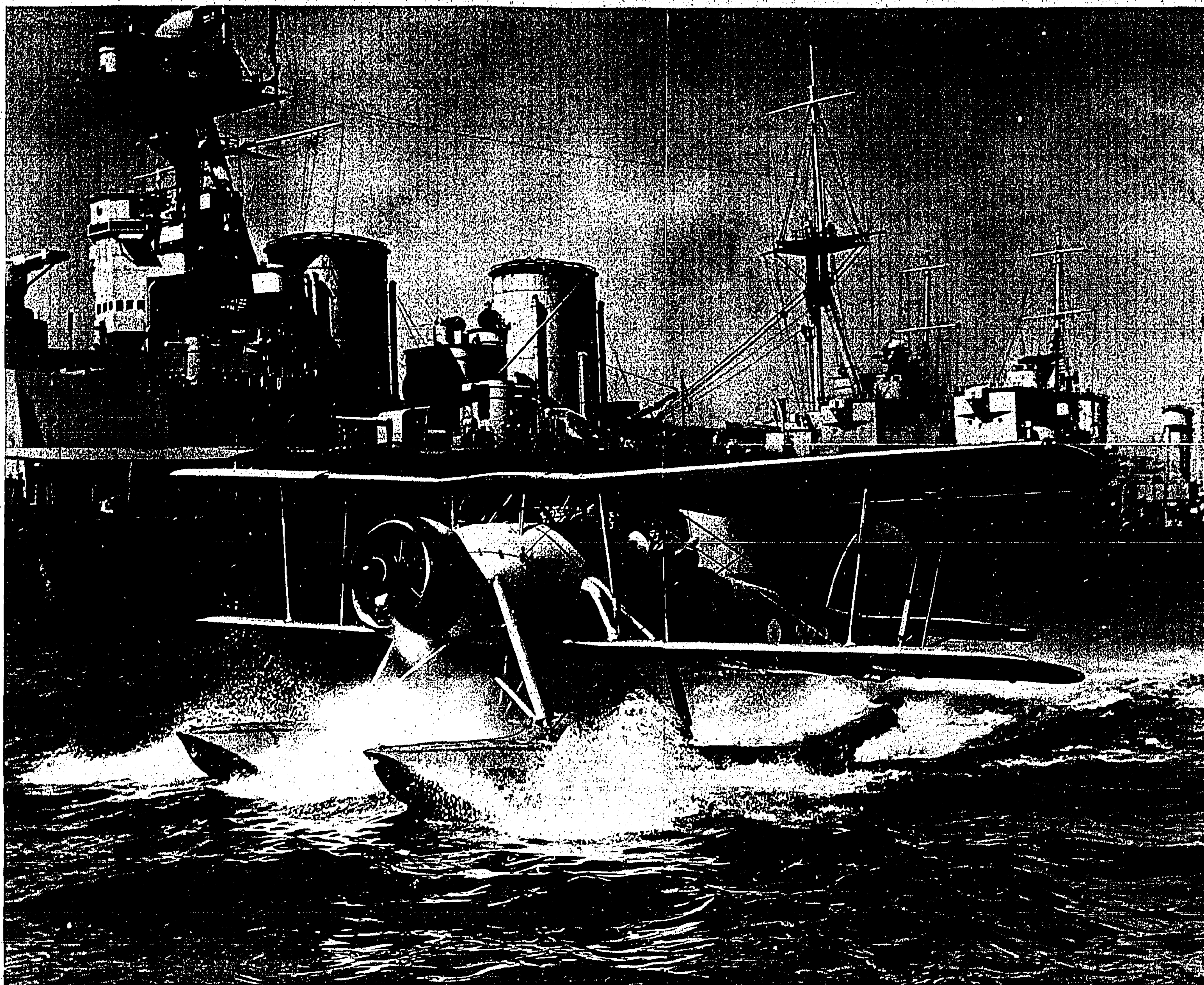
K. AGENTS



A mixed class of Chinese men and girls at an A.R.P. class last week. In danger, public safety would largely depend on trained A.R.P. personnel.—Ming Yuen.

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## SEA SUPREMACY

Ships like H.M.S. Hood and planes like the "Swordfish" torpedo-carrier passing in front of her in this picture are still Britain's greatest guard against Nazi invasion. Germany's air-fleets, Italy's sea-fleets have not yet succeeded in reducing the defensive power of Britain's navy.



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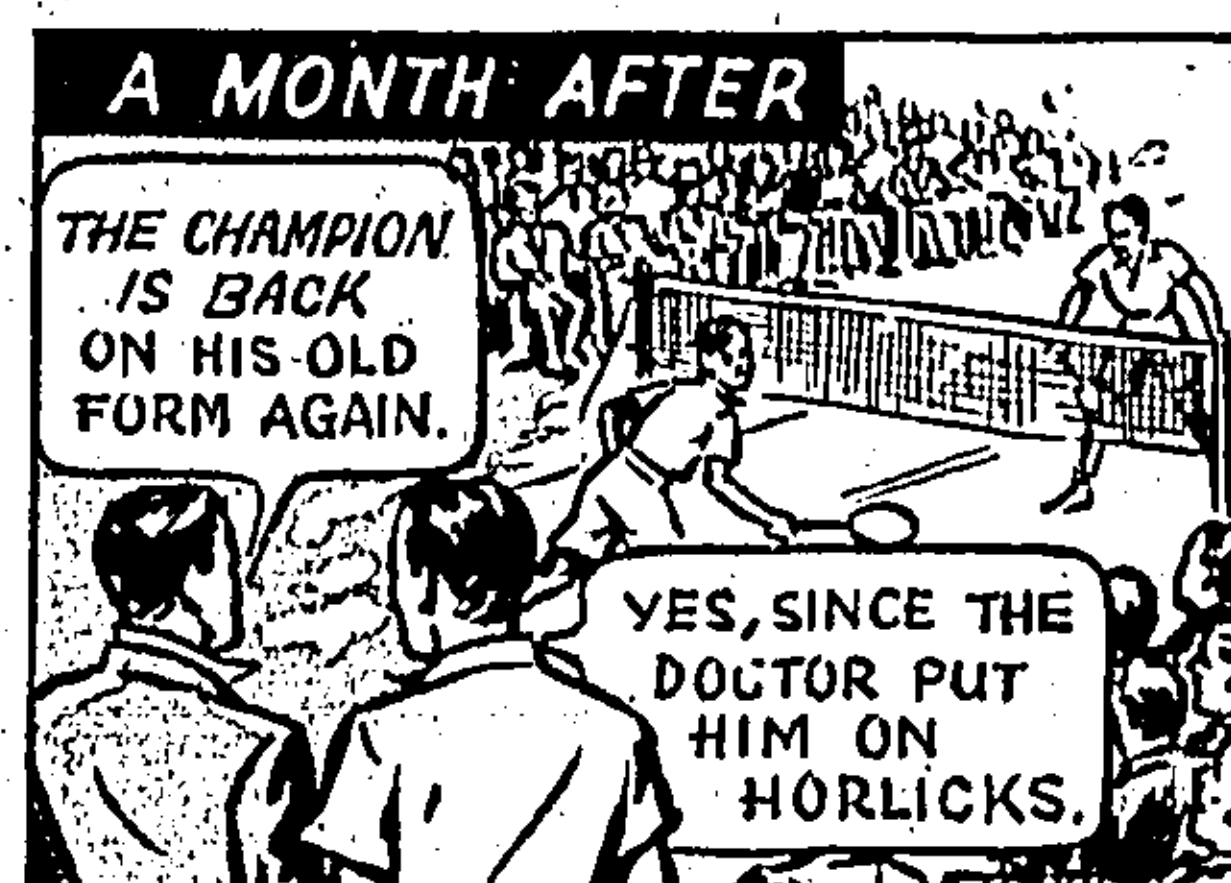
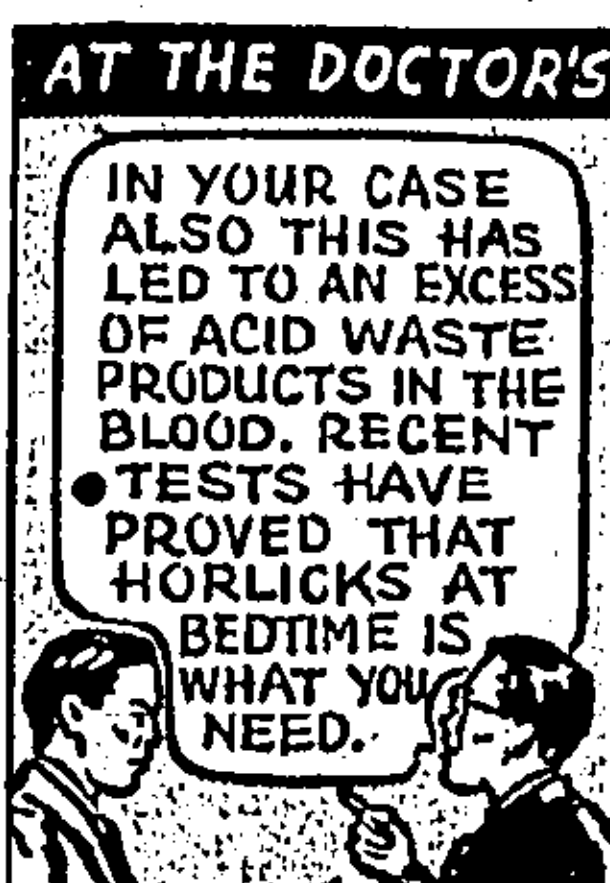
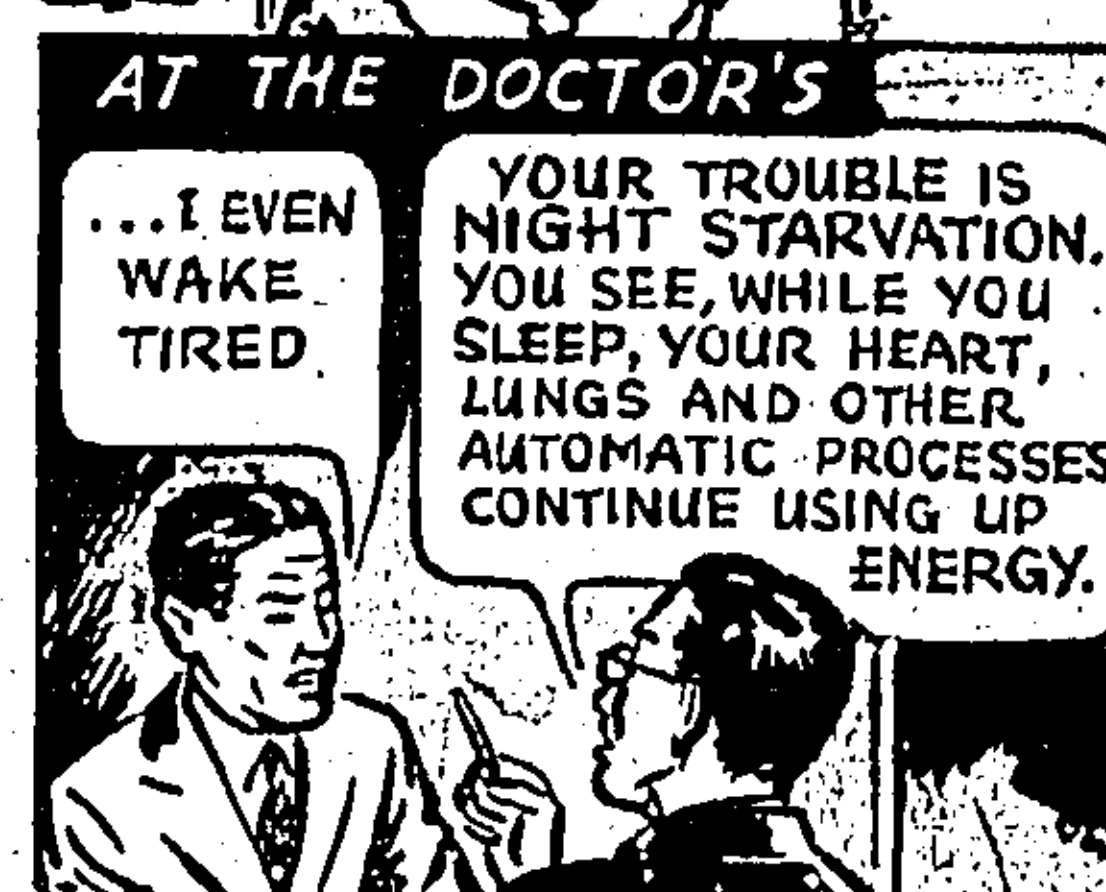
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## BADMINTON CHAMPION LOSES FORM



### DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS USE HORLICKS IN HOSPITAL TESTS

RECENTLY tests were made in a great hospital on men and women who complained of always feeling tired.

It was found that these people had an excess of acid waste products in their blood during sleep.

This acid waste kept the brain and nerves 'on edge' all night even though the rest of the body was sound asleep.

But when Horlicks was given to these people last thing at night, this excess acid waste was completely neutralised. They woke refreshed, with increased energy and vitality.

DO YOU FEEL WORN OUT, DEPRESSED, OR NERVOUS? DO YOU EVEN AWAKE TIRED?

Take

# HORLICKS

THEN YOU WILL  
SLEEP SOUNDLY -  
WAKE REFRESHED  
AND HAVE EXTRA  
ENERGY ALL DAY



# 12.30 a.m. SHOUT WAS JOY NEWS

VIOLENT knocking on the door at 12.30 a.m. awoke Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Smith. They had gone to bed in a house of mourning. Their son, Leading Seaman Fred Smith, aged twenty-one, was "missing, believed lost," in the destroyer Glowworm.

As the knocking roused her, Mrs. Smith ran and put her head out of the window. "Your Fred's alive," shouted a neighbour, standing on the doorstep.

He explained he had heard the midnight Bremen broadcast giving the names of five survivors of the Glowworm, the vessel sunk by all overwhelming German force during the Norway invasion.

"I thought at first I must be dreaming," Mrs. Smith said. "Neither I nor my husband had any more sleep. I kept saying to him, 'Fred, we shan't have to wear black any more.'"

Leading Seaman Smith lives in Mayfield-road, Swaythling, Southampton. He is engaged to marry Miss Brenda Gilliat, of Wheatley-road, Kinson, Bournemouth.

Another Southampton home where mourning was changed to joy was that of Leading Seaman Fred Andrews, aged thirty-four, of Foundry-lane, Millbrook.

"Daddy's Alive!" His wife, mother of two young sons, learned the news that her husband was safe when a neighbour banged on her front door at six o'clock one morning and thrust a newspaper into her hand.

Mrs. Andrews immediately burst into the bedroom where Raymond, her five-year-old eldest son, was sleeping, and shouted, "Daddy's alive!"

"You see," said Mrs. Andrews, "Raymond, who will be six next week, heard the wireless announcement that the Glowworm had gone. We had to prepare him for the worst, and tell him to hope and pray for the best. I refused to be convinced that Fred had gone."

A third of the Glowworm survivors, Able Seaman Charles Exversen, of Liverpool, was engaged to be married to a Southampton girl till a few weeks ago, when the engagement was broken off.

He is the particular friend of Fred Smith. They joined the Navy together four years ago, and have served in the same ships.

And despite the sinking of the Glowworm they are still together.

## GOVERNOR'S ARRIVAL

The tentative programme in connection with the arrival of Major-General Norton in Hongkong was officially announced yesterday.

Major-General E. F. Norton, C.B., D.S.O., M.C., Acting Governor-Designate, is expected to arrive in the Colony on Tuesday, August 6.

Following provisional arrangements have been made, but should the ship be delayed the timing may have to be deferred. The exact hour of the ship's arrival cannot be known until she passes Wagon.

8.20 a.m.—His Excellency the Acting Governor (Mr. N. L. Smith, C.B., C.M.G.) arrives at Queen's Pier.

8.30 a.m.—Major-General Norton, lands at Queen's Pier, where there will be a reception of an informal nature. After those present have been presented and after Major-General Norton has inspected the Guard of Honour, he and His Excellency the Acting Governor will drive to Government House.

11 a.m.—Major-General Norton will take the salute of the Police in the Council Chamber. Shortly before this hour he and His Excellency the Acting Governor will drive from Government House to the Secretariat.

It is also learned that the Hon. Mr. N. L. Smith, Mrs. Smith, and Miss Rachel Smith, will leave Mountain Lodge on Tuesday, for 297 The Peak.

## SUBMARINE RAMMED

London, Aug. 2. An Italian communiqué issued today stated that the Italian destroyer Vivaldi last night rammed and sank the British submarine Oswald in the Ionian Sea. Fifty-two of the crew of 55, including Commander David Frazer, were rescued unhurt by the destroyer.

The communiqué, adds United Press, also stated that Italian Air Force bombed an enemy naval squadron in the South Balearics, hitting and setting fire to one battleship and hitting other units.

The Oswald gave her name to a 1028 class of submarines ranging from 1,475 to 2,030 tons. Her armament consisted of one 4-inch gun, two machine guns and eight 21-inch torpedo tubes. She had a normal complement of 50.

**Nazi Officer Caught**  
Buenos Aires, Aug. 2. A former officer of the scuttled German battleship Graf Spee named Gottloff was arrested to-day. He had escaped from internment and was hiding in the Chaco. Military maps and a photograph of an Argentine oilfield were in his possession.—Reuter.

**NAZI SEAMEN**  
Forty-two German prisoners, believed to be the crew of a scuttled ship, have been landed at a Scottish port. They seemed happy and cheerful.

After a good meal, they left by train for an undisclosed destination. The prisoners, shabbily dressed in seamen's clothes, included two young boys. Some of them carried life-belts.

## Wives, You Are Warned

THERE are going to be a lot of worried wives after this war—and some of the responsibility will rest on the Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps.

The corps is training men aged between thirty and fifty to free the fighting man by carrying out all the other tasks essential to his comfort and efficiency from the base to the front line.

His members are being taught a good deal about the diet necessary to a man with a hard job to do. And that is where the future anxious moments for wives are being created.

Pioneers at their camp on the east coast. What impressed me most was the difference between recruits arriving in the morning and the company I watched marching out in the evening—after less than five weeks' training—ready to serve overseas.

How It Is Done  
The new arrivals, a contingent from the north—general labourers, corporation workers—were probably strong, but they did not glow with health.

Many betrayed the fact that they were old soldiers by clicking their heels and standing to attention when the brigadier commanding the Eastern Area passed along their lines and had a few words with each.

The trained men who rushed away in the evening were ruddy of complexion, alert of eye, and slick in every movement.

Lieutenant D. Holt, one of the camp officers, gave this explanation: "Many recruits have lived for years on fish and chips, tinned foods and shop-made cakes. We have had to work for them to do so, so we give them three good meat meals a day."

That, with exercise games, and sea air, accounts for the change."

**White-Clad Chefs**  
The day's bill of fare was sausage and egg, bread, margarine, tea made for breakfast, for midday dinner, roast mutton, mint sauce, roast potatoes, parsnips, chocolate pudding and sauce. Tea included jam and home-made cake, and for supper there was sausage and mash with cocoa.

I saw it prepared by white-clad chefs in a luxurious kitchen, and later served piping hot from electrically-heated hot-plate containers.

The only complaint I heard was that it has only two women—A.T.S. who drive ambulances to hospital. The woman-corporal is so charming. I was told that it was well worth while becoming a "casualty."

## COMMONS DEBATE

Objection To Moves Of Cooper's Snoopers

London, Aug. 2. An acrimonious debate developed in the Commons to-day when Cndr. Sir Archibald Southby (Con., Epsom) raised the question of "Cooper's Snoopers" (the Ministry for Information investigators).

"The main function of the Ministry is to provide information," he declared, "and it is no part of the Minister's duty to go snooping and spying round homes of ordinary citizens, already harassed but exceedingly courageous."

The Minister (Mr. Duff-Cooper), replying, alleged that the criticism of the investigators, which had been started by the Press, was a press stunt and if there were any snoopers in the world they were employees of the Press.

"We know the tact and consideration with which these people go into houses of mourning at awkward hours," he declared.—United Press.

## "Y" v. Eastern-Chung Sing Gala On Aug. 10

European Y.M.C.A. will meet Eastern and Chung Sing in a gala-on August 10 at 9.15 p.m. at the Y.M.C.A.

Each team will supply one swimmer for the events, the programme being: 50 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 100 yards breast-stroke, 100 yards back-stroke, 200 yards relay for teams of four or eight, 150 yards medley relay, 25 yards under-water race. There will be two events for Chinese women.

Mr. Ng Sul-long has been appointed an Assistant Inspector of Labour, Factories and Workshops as from July 11.

The following have been permitted to quit the Hongkong Defence Reserve: C. C. Black, W. F. G. Harris and J. E. Ollerston.

## Aerodromes Bombed

Intense Activity By The R.A.F.

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—An Air Ministry communiqué states that Air Force bombers yesterday made daylight attacks on aerodromes at Leuwarden and Hamsted in Holland.

A hanger was hit and many enemy aircraft were machine-gunned on the ground.

One of our aircraft is missing. Oil Plants Raided  
During the night one of our bombers attacked synthetic oil plants at Gelsenkirchen, Kamen, Homburg and Relsdorf near Düsseldorf, the Krupp works at Essen, supply depots at Hamm, Krefeld and Mönchengladbach and several aerodromes in north-west Germany.

The damage inflicted on oil targets is believed to be considerable. All our aircraft returned safely. It is now known that another enemy seaplane was destroyed in combat with British bombers on Wednesday.

## R.C.A.F. Going Into Action

Canadian Planes Ready For Enemy

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—It was stated in London a few days ago that the first Canadian fighter squadron in Britain would soon be in action against the enemy.

Details released to-day show that they have begun with a quick victory. On Thursday, three pilots of the Canadian Fighter Squadron formed in Britain were patrolling over a convoy in their Hurricane.

The convoy was attacked by German dive-bombers. The Canadians went into action. One pilot followed a bomber and shot it into the sea.

The two other Canadians were engaged in a running fight with the rest of the bombers, damaging at least one of them and driving them off.

All three Canadian planes returned safely.

## Board Of Review Appointed

His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government has appointed the following gentlemen to form a Board of Review in connection with the War Revenue Ordinance:

Mr. A. El Acouli, Mr. L. C. F. Bellamy, Mr. D. H. Brown, Mr. R. A. Canfield, Mr. P. S. Cassidy, Dr. Chau Sik-nin, Mr. S. M. Churn, Mr. R. D. Gillespie, Mr. F. C. Hall, Mr. Lawrence Kadoorie, Mr. Li Tse-fong, Major C. M. Manners, Mr. T. E. Pearce, Mr. N. J. Perrin, Hon. Sir Henry Pollock, Mr. E. M. Raymond, Dr. A. M. Rodrigues, Hon. Mr. W. N. T. Tam, Mr. Tang Shiu-kin, and Mr. Benjamin Wong Tape.

## ITALIANS MASSING

FROM PAGE ONE

there held out much longer than had been anticipated. Forward posts at Sidi Barrani are still strongly held.

The British are manoeuvring against very superior numbers but everywhere their offensive spirit against the Italians is in evidence.

**No Further Developments**  
CAIRO, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—A communiqué states that there are no further developments in the Dohel area and that there is nothing to report on other fronts.

**Quiet Day On All Fronts**  
NAIROBI, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—"Quiet day on all fronts."

"Further details on the bombing of the aerodrome of Yavello disclose extensive damage to hangars and bomb dump and at least three enemy aircraft were damaged on the ground."

No opposition other than light automatic ground defence was encountered. All our machines returned safely.

"One enemy machine attempted to bomb Buna but on being engaged, it turned tail and jettisoned its bomb-load in the bush."

"There was no damage and no casualties."

## DEATH SENTENCE FOR PATRIOT

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"  
NEW YORK, Aug. 2 (UP).—An intercepted item from the German wireless station under a Vichy date-line states that General De Gaulle has been sentenced to death by military Court Martial. The death sentence was passed for "desertion" in time of war.

William Edwin Funnell has been allowed to quit the Hongkong Defence Reserve as from July 25, says an announcement in the Government "Gazette."

TORONTO, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The first party of British airmen, numbering 22, has arrived in Canada for training under the Commonwealth Air Training Plan.

LONDON, Aug. 2 (UP).—It is reported here to-day that Lord Beaverbrook is joining the War Cabinet.

## U. S. Ships To Carry Evacuees

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—Legislation permitting American ships to transport war refugees children was passed to-day by the House Rules Committee.

It provides that such transport is subject to American ships being granted safe conduct by all belligerents.

Any vessel engaged in such work would go to Europe without cargo, unarmed and unconvoyed.

## KOREA ARRESTS

Two Britons Gaoled By Japanese

LONDON, Aug. 2. TWO British subjects in Korea have been arrested. Rev. Chadwell, of the China Inland Mission at Kello, and Mr. Sanford.

These arrests mean that nine Britons are at present detained by the Japanese.

Sir Robert Craigie, British Ambassador to Tokyo, has made representations regarding the latest two arrests.

Although responsible quarters in London are convinced that Japan is intent on driving Britain and other third Powers from China, it is still doubted whether Japan is seriously considering going to war with Britain.

It is believed that Britain reckons strongly with a possible Japanese bid for Hongkong at some future stage. Observers here generally believe that Hongkong could not be successfully defended for long. Nevertheless, it is emphasised that any Japanese attack would meet with armed resistance.

Much greater confidence is expressed regarding Singapore, where any Japanese move would find Britain far stronger.

Meanwhile, it is noteworthy that the Japanese arrested the British subjects in Japan without warning, leaving the significance of the measure to sink into British minds.

The retention of the documents belonging to the six released Britons—indicating that they may be prosecuted later—has increased British disquiet.

Authoritative quarters reveal that in the course of his representations, Sir Robert Craigie requested an explanation of the Japanese War Office communiqué which, by implication, branded Britain as a "hostile Power."

It is reliably reported that the release of six Britons by the Japanese has failed to satisfy the British Government. Unless the remaining seven are promptly freed, it appears that Britain will be forced to take action beyond making representations.—United Press.

## British Appeal

LONDON, Aug. 2. The turn for the better in Anglo-Japanese relations as witnessed in the Burma road agreement should not be impaired by the detention of Britons recently made in connection with the foreign espionage question in Japan.

stated Lord Halifax, Foreign Secretary, in his interview with Mr. Namoru Shigemitsu, Japanese Ambassador to Britain, to-day.

Mr. Shigemitsu at 6.30 o'clock this evening called on Lord Halifax and exchanged information regarding that matter, when the latter reiterated that the British Government wishes for a speedy settlement of the question.—Domet.

## Why Mr. Morin Was Held

Tokyo, Aug. 2. The filing of unconfirmed information regarding the death of Mr. M. J. Cox was responsible for the police interrogation of Mr. George Reiman Morin, Associated Press correspondent, on Wednesday.

Mr. Morin received information by telephone from the British Embassy that the note left by Mr. Cox could not be recognized as his handwriting. The information was attributed to Mr. R. L. Cowley, British Consul-General, who according to an official account, saw the note at the gendarmerie and told Japanese officials it was good evidence, allegedly admitting it had been written by Mr. Cox.

Mr. Morin was released after promising that he would not send unconfirmed reports again.—Domet.

Official recognition of the appointment of Sister Françoise Marie de St. Jacques as the Mother Superior in Hongkong of the Society of the Petites Soeurs des Pauvres, St. Pern, Bretagne, is made to-day in the Government "Gazette."

Acting on instructions from the Secretary of State for the Colonies, the Officer Administering the Government has appointed Mr. James Roger Godfrey Wyatt as "Nautical Surveyor" and Examiner of Masters and Mates as from July 1.

It is notified that Mr. Ngan Shing-kwan, J.P. has been re-appointed a Member of the Licensing Board for a further period of three years as from July 22.

Mr. Donald G. Cairns has been appointed Chief Boarding Officer as from July 1.

## Polish Ship Escapes

Daring & Skill Shown By Her Captain

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—The British naval authorities have congratulated Captain Dybek of the Polish steamer Kroman, 1,864 tons, on the courage, engineering skill and seamanship of himself and his crew.

The Kroman was lying at Dakar where it had been immobilised by the removal of a vital part of her machinery.

**Attempt To Seize Ship**  
A few days ago Captain Dybek discovered that a number of Germans who had arrived at Dakar by air were trying to seize the ship. Captain Dybek determined to attempt to break out of the harbour to prevent the ship falling into enemy hands.

By great engineering skill, the engines were made to work and the ship escaped through the harbour defences.

On reaching open sea, course was set for a British port although there were no charts aboard. The Kroman has now arrived safely.

## Anti-Finnish Demonstration

Soviets "Stage" Scenes In Helsingfors

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—Soviet reports about "terrorism" are exaggerated, according to Finnish reports reaching London from Helsingfors.

The reports state that on June 30, "friends of the Soviet" staged a demonstration and marched through the main streets of Helsingfors shouting "Down with the Government!" "Finland Will Be Bombed Again!" and other threats.

**Police Injured**  
A few arrests were made. Last night, a similar demonstration took place. The Helsingfors Police intervened, some of the crowd threw stones and three policemen were injured.

A demonstration on a smaller scale occurred in Tampere but there were no other disturbances anywhere in Finland.

## Trinity House Ship Bombed

Nazi Attack On Lighthouse Tender

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—Diving to 100 feet, three Nazi planes last week attacked with bombs and guns the Trinity House tender, Alert, while it was en route to a lighthouse.

Some of the crew of 39 and relief lighthousemen, numbering 30, were wounded as the boat was twice raked with gunfire.

All bombs missed. It is emphasised in London tonight that these lighthousemen work under the direction of Trinity House, an organisation recognised many years ago as outside the scope of belligerent operations.

As a large Trinity House ensign was plainly visible on the Alert and the words "Lighthouse Service" were painted on the sides of the hull in two-foot letters, there was no question of the German airmen being unaware of the intention of the vessel.

## NEW STANDARD PRICES

New standard maximum prices for butter, condensed milk and evaporated milk are issued by the Controller of Food, Mr. J. H. Taggart, in to-day's issue of the "Gazette."

The prices come into immediate effect, and are as follows:

**Butter**  
Fresh Butter—Best quality .. \$1.20 per lb.  
Sweetened Condensed Milk  
Eagle, 14 oz. .... . 44 per tin  
Eagle, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Eagle, 1 oz. .... . 11 " "  
Gold Medal, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Lighthouse, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Lighthouse, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Peacock, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Longevity, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Longevity, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Swiss, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Toddler, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Evaporated Milk  
Ideal, 10 oz. .... . 49 per tin  
Ideal, 6 oz. .... . 29 " "  
Milkmaid, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Milkmaid, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
St. Charles, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
St. Charles, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Nestle, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Nestle, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Peerless, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Peerless, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Dyke, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Dyke, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Carnation, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Carnation, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Gloria, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "  
Gloria, 7 oz. .... . 22 " "  
Tower, 14 oz. .... . 44 " "

## Hongkong Defence Reserve Changes

The Government "Gazette" notifies that Constantin Goldin has been re-assigned from the Key-Post Group to Essential Services in the Hongkong Defence Reserve, while N. M. Krasnoperoff, Cecil Smith and A. D. Williams have been re-assigned from the Combatant Group to the Essential Services.

L. D. Brown has been re-assigned from the Combatant Group to Key-Posts, while Q. A. A. Macfadyen has been transferred from Essential Services to the Combatant Group.

## SUMMER SAVINGS

Begins Tuesday  
Whiteaway's  
GREAT SUMMER

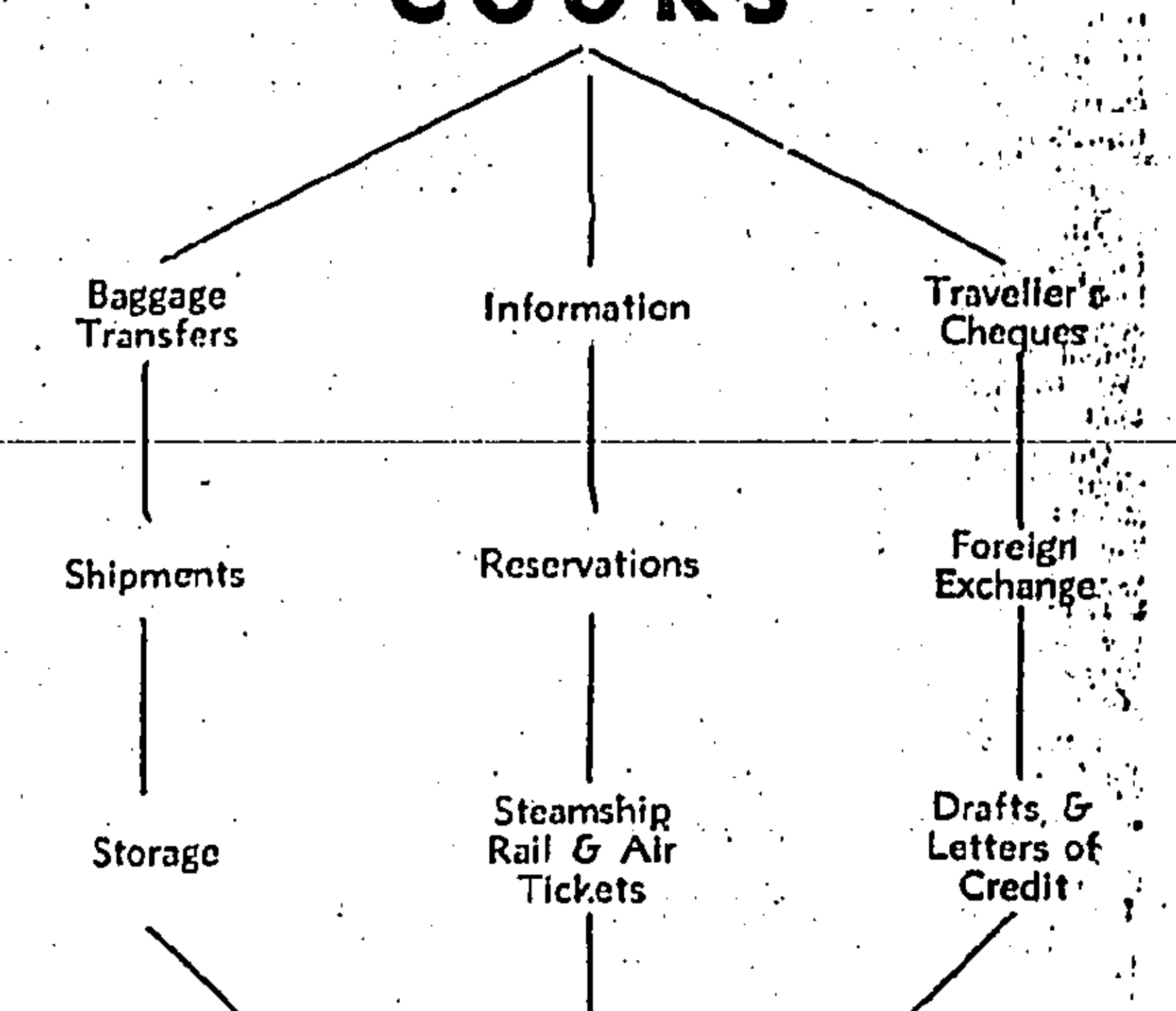


Wonderful Bargains in all Depts.

SNAP UP THESE VALUES IN THE LADIES' DEPT.—  
LADIES' SHORTS & SLACKS ..... \$5. pr.  
LADIES' HATS ..... \$2, \$3, & \$5 ea.  
COTTON & LINEN DRESSES ... from \$3.  
PURE LINEN SUITS ..... from \$7.50.  
CORSETS ..... from \$3 pr.  
ETC., ETC.

## Whiteaway, Laidlaw & Co., Ltd.

## COOKS



## TRAVEL SERVICE

## Kidnap Threat To Dog

A CONSTANT guard has been placed on a three-year-old greyhound at Portland Park Greyhound Stadium, Ashington, Northumberland, to frustrate any attempt to kidnap the dog.

Fears that an attempt may be made to kidnap the dog Cosa Maitte, valued at £700, which has broken three track records in two and a half months, followed the visit of two strangers to the track.

Extra guards have been put on duty and the dog's kennels have been changed each day to make the work of any kidnapper more difficult.

"The two strangers acted so suspiciously that I thought it right to advise the police to take precautions," the track manager said.

## Women Dies At 104

Mrs. Jessie Stephen has died at Dundee, aged 104. The eldest of her ten children, a son, is over seventy, but can still cycle 100 miles in a day.

Mrs. Stephen began work as a cowherd when ten for 6d. a week.

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Only Kotex offers 3 different sizes to suit individual needs.  
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# "WICK'S" BOWLS NOTES CRAIGENGOWER AND RECREIO WAITING AND WATCHING

## Kowloon B.G.C. Deservedly Take Leadership Of Second Division

AS FAR AS the First Division was concerned, last week's matches provided no surprise at all. The leaders, Recreation "A" and Craigengower C.C., won their matches comfortably; each is waiting for the other to make a slip, but neither is showing any inclination to do so. And this impasse will probably remain until they meet in the decisive match at Happy Valley at the end of the season.

In the junior divisions, however, there were several interesting results. The Kowloon B.G.C., one of the teams interested in the championship of the Second Division, excelled themselves at Taikoo, where they defeated the home side by a convincing margin of 22 shots. It was a splendid performance and one which has deservedly given them a clear lead of four points in this section.

Despite green advantage, Kowloon Football Club fared none too well when they entertained Craigengower C.C., whose chances in the championship race are rather poor, and lost by five shots. This defeat has cost the Footballers two very valuable points, but as the League programme is still far from over, the race is still open in spite of the lead established by the K.B.G.C.

In the Third Division, Kowloon Football Club did Hongkong Electric a great favour by beating the "Prison Officers' Club" at Stanley. As the result of this upset and their own victory over Kowloon B.G.C., the Electricians are now back in the lead again.

CHIEF interest in the First Division to-day will be centred on the Happy Valley matches. Both the League leaders are playing away, Recreation "A" at Civil Service and Craigengower at the Police R.C. Personally I think the Police have a better chance of beating Craigengower C.C. than the Civil Servants have of humbling the champions.

On their green the Police are capable of upsetting the best, and the Craigengower men will have to look sharp. They cannot afford to drop any points in this stage as a defeat for them will enable Recreation "A" to draw further away in the lead.

On a true green like that at the Civil Service C.C., Recreation "A" should overcome most opposition. They are playing very well at the moment, the three rinks are well-balanced and the fact that they have not been beaten for nearly three seasons seems to have a psychological effect on their opponents.

But their main asset is their teamwork, without which, I may add (at the risk of appearing philistine), no team can be really successful.

THE third senior match at Happy Valley is that at the Hongkong F.C., where the Indians will be the guests. At the first meeting of these two teams this season neither side had won a point, and the Indians got off the rut at the Footballers' expense.

With two victories to their credit, the Footballers are still at the bottom of the table but whether they will improve their position to-day will depend not so much on their own skill as on the uncertain form of the Indians when they play away from their own green.

THE changes made by the Kowloon C.C. will be given another trial to-day, this time on their own green. The opposition will be provided by Kowloon Dockers.

Recreation "B" are at home to Kowloon B.G.C. in the remaining game in the First Division, and a win for the latter is indicated.

THE rain which came in the wake of last week's typhoon washed out the quarter-final rink matches, and these will be played to-morrow at the same time and place. There ought to be some good matches, with maybe one or two surprises thrown in.

The third round of the Open Pairs, too, will be played next week, weather permitting. All 16 matches have been arranged for the week, and with a bit of luck the whole round should be completed.

TO-DAY'S programme is:

### FIRST DIVISION

Civil Service v. Recreation "A"  
Police R.C. v. Craigengower  
Kowloon C.C. v. Kowloon Dockers

### 'Wick's' Forecast For The Sweep

My forecast for the week's three best chances in the Lawn Bowls sweep are:  
Kowloon B.G.C. to beat Hongkong C.C. in Second Division.  
Kowloon Tong to beat Civil Service in Second Division.  
Kowloon B.G.C. to beat Hongkong C.C. in Third Division.

### H.K. RACING CALENDAR FOR 1941

THE 1941 CALENDAR of racing for Happy Valley has just been issued by the Hongkong Jockey Club and is as follows:

Annual Meeting—February 15-17-18-19-20.  
First Extra—March 8.  
Second Extra—March 29.  
Third Extra—April 12 and 14 (Easter Monday).  
Fourth Extra—April 28.  
Fifth Extra—May 10.  
Sixth Extra—May 31 and June 2 (Whit-Monday).

### SUMMER RACES

Seventh Extra—September 27.  
Eighth Extra—October 10 and 11.  
Ninth Extra—October 25.  
Tenth Extra—November 8.  
Eleventh Extra—November 22.  
Twelfth Extra—December 6.  
Thirteenth Extra—December 20.

### Detroit Tigers Defeated But Lead Maintained

NEW YORK, Aug. 2 (UP).—Detroit Tigers suffered defeat to-day at the hands of the Boston Red Sox 12-9, but nevertheless maintained their lead in the American Baseball League over the Cleveland Indians, the latter being beaten by the New York Yankees 10-2.

Scores were:

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

Boston..... 12 14 3  
Detroit..... 9 13 0  
Batteries: Johnson, Heving, Wilson, Fox.  
Batteries: Newson, Seals, Trout, Smith, McMain and Tobettis.

New York..... 10 13 4  
Batteries: Russo, Rosar.  
Cleveland..... 2 6 5  
Batteries: Minar, Dobson, Andrews, Humphries, Hensley, Pytlak.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

St. Louis..... 3 9 1  
Batteries: Doyle, Padgett.  
New York..... 7 1 1  
Batteries: Gumbert, Danning.  
Cincinnati..... 3 7 0  
Batteries: Moore, Beggs, Hershberger.  
Boston..... 4 11 2  
Batteries: Salvo, Masi, Berres.

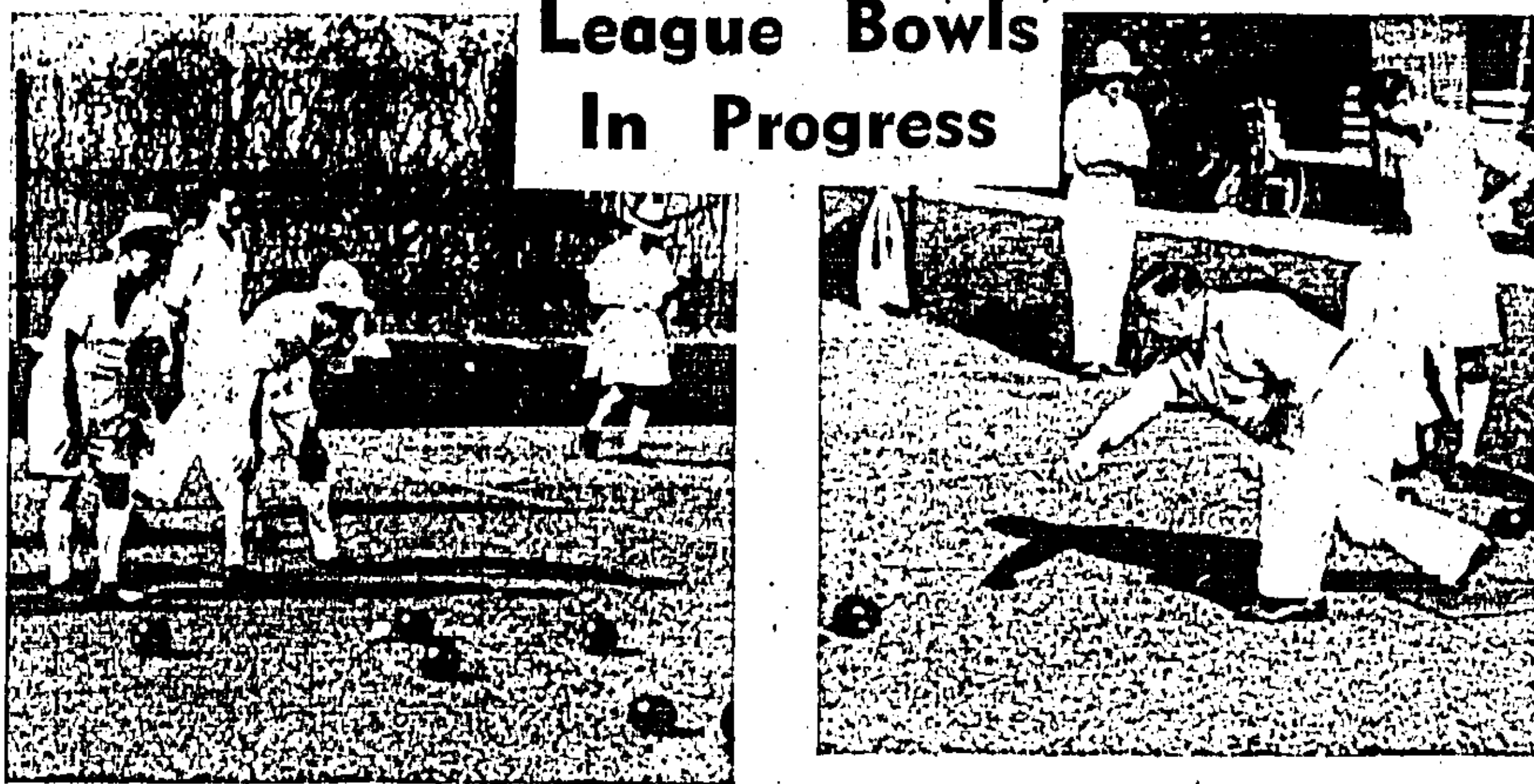
Recreation "B" v. Kowloon B.G.C.  
Hongkong F.C. v. Indian R.C.

### SECOND DIVISION

Police R.C. v. Craigengower  
Recreation v. Taikoo R.C.  
Kowloon B.G.C. v. Hongkong C.C.  
Kowloon Tong v. Civil Service  
Kowloon C.C. v. Kowloon F.C.

### THIRD DIVISION

Indian R.C. v. Prison O.C.  
Craigengower v. Hongkong F.C.  
Hongkong F.C. v. Kowloon F.C.  
Kowloon B.G.C. v. Hongkong C.C.



League Bowls  
In Progress

### HONGKONG F.C. ANNUAL MEETING

#### Officers Elected For The Coming Season

THE ANNUAL general meeting of the Hongkong Football Club was held last night. Mr. W. Pryde took the Chair and announced the regrettable absence of Mr. H. R. Forsyth owing to Volunteer duties.

A satisfactory year was acknowledged and in reading Mr. Forsyth's speech, Mr. Pryde sounded the warning that the policy of previous Committees—that of progress with as little expense as possible—be adhered to in the future.

Despite the momentarily setbacks for the Empire in the west, he continued, there was no need for people here to sit back and reflect gloomily, but rather there was the need for local men to fit themselves physically and mentally for the struggle ahead by joining in the activities of either the rugby or soccer teams in the future.

#### OFFICERS ELECTED

The following members were appointed officials for the year:  
President: Mr. H. R. Forsyth.  
Vice-President: Mr. Pryde.  
Chairman of Committee: Mr. C. Austin.  
Soccer Captain: Mr. Ken Forrow.  
Soccer Vice-Captain: Mr. F. Fowler.  
Rugby Captain: Mr. A. J. G. Taylor.  
Rugby Vice-Captain: Mr. W. E. Grieve.

Representatives on Committee: Messrs. J. Skinner and McAlpine (soccer), J. Redman and W. Stoker (rugby) and Davis and K. S. Robert (bowls).

#### FUTURE COMPETITIONS

Mr. Taylor intimated that the rugby section of the Club were keen to resume competition for the "Foot's Foot" and after Mr. Pryde had explained the purposes of the Cup it was decided to leave the matter to the incoming committee to decide the future competition for the Cup, having a regard to war charities.

#### Rugby Newsettes

It is understood that Mr. Walkden, last year's rugby skipper, is convalescing after an appendicitis operation.

Mr. Wanklyn, a member of the team to visit Shanghai last year and who played in the Interport there, left the Colony two weeks ago for Manila on transfer. He is in the A.P.C.

Mr. Henderson, Club's recognised scrum half before the advent of wee Jimmie Thomson and afterwards Club's stalwart full back, will also be a great loss to local rugby circles next year in view of his application to join the R.A.F. Empire Training Scheme.

Top: Indian R.C. v. Recreation "A" at Soekunpoo. D. M. Khan delivering a wood. Recreation won by 19 shots.—Ming Yuen.  
Left: Talkoo v. K.B.G.C. at Taikoo. The match which gave the Kowloon team the lead in the Second Division.—Mee Cheung.  
Right: A. Flower (K.B.G.C.) bowling against Talkoo in the Second Division.—Mee Cheung.

#### Water-Polo

### EUROPEAN "Y" DEFEAT CHUNG SING 6-4 Most Thrilling Game In Recent Years

THE EUROPEAN "Y" beat Chung Sing 6-4 in one of the most thrilling water-polo games seen in recent years at the Y.M.C.A. Pool last night. Not until the final whistle sounded was the issue settled, for although the "Y" won by two clear goals, the final one was scored on the closing two or three seconds, and the one goal lead, which was obtained early in the second half, was never a safe margin for victory.

The game opened at a very fast pace, and although Chung Sing secured possession, Y.M.C.A. scored first when Benn robbed Ng Nin and swam through on the right, also drawing Poon Ping-man, before lobbing the ball over to Goldman, who swam in to score with a powerful shot in the left corner. Soon after a lob by Benn found Fowler volleying for a smart second goal.

Chung Sing equalised through Ng Nin, who scored with a long diagonal shot in the shallow end, which Wilson badly misjudged.

Y.M.C.A. again led when Fowler smartly volleyed a long lob from Benn into the net, but Chung Sing again levelled through Chan Sik-pui, who scored from five yards out with a powerful head-high shot which Wilson again badly misjudged.

Just before the interval Fowler placed the home team ahead in a goalmouth melee.

#### BRISK SECOND HALF

THE SECOND HALF opened at a very brisk pace with Chung Sing in possession from the swim up, but Y.M.C.A. got possession and May swam through in the shallow end to find the back of the net for "Y's" fourth goal.

It was at this stage that Chung Sing rallied magnificently and to vociferous encouragement from a well-packed gallery, scored two goals in quick succession, Cheung Chee-heung and Chan Sik-pui (his second), equalising, amidst intense excitement.

Y.M.C.A. apparently found their second wind at this stage, and the next few seconds, following the swim up, were some of the most thrilling ever seen in the pool. Y.M.C.A. forced their way in possession to the shallow end where they bombarded Chung Sing's goal to no avail. Poon Ping-man cleared, but Goldman, who was in the centre of the pool, lobbed to Fowler, who volleyed in the fifth goal to give the "Y" the lead.

With only a minute to go May and

### V.R.C.-Lai Tsun Gala Postponed

Owing to the inclement weather, the swimming gala between the V.R.C. and Lai Tsun Swimming Club, scheduled for to-night at the V.R.C., has been postponed.

### RACE PONIES AUCTIONED

FOUR RACE PONIES were offered for sale by public auction yesterday, but only two were sold, the others being withdrawn because of insufficient bids.

Those sold were Lucky Eleven, 1938 sub-griffin bought by Mr. Wong Tit-wong for \$40; and Cocklerol, 1939 Australian pony, bought by Mr. Hsu Yiu-long for \$316.

Australian Prince, 1940 Australian pony, and Half-Moon Eve, 1938 griffin, were withdrawn as the bids of \$700 and \$160 offered, respectively, were not high enough.

No side was given soon after to end a game which will live long in the memories of those who were privileged to witness it.

Y.M.C.A.—P. Wilson; S. W. Rallion; L. A. Benn; G. T. May; R. Goldman; G. H. Fowler; L. H. Chater.

Chung Sing—Tong Shiu-fai; Poon Ping-man; Kong Cheuk-chau; Kwok Chun-hang; Cheung Chee-heung; Chan Sik-pui; Ng Yuen.

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Morris	Fifteen	15	4-door Saloon	Black	1936	3760	1450.00
Morris	14-6	14	4-door Saloon	Blue	1937	4565	1000.00
Hillman	Minx	10	4-door Saloon	Black	1936	727 HK\$1000.00	
Hillman	Minx	10	4-door S.H. Saloon	Blue	1937	3345	1750.00
Hillman	Minx	10	4-door Saloon	Black	1935	3412	1300.00
Armstrong Siddeley		15	4-door Saloon	Black	1933	3621	700.00
Austin	Seven	7	2-door S.H. Saloon	Blue	1937	1648	1000.00

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## BAD INFLUENCE: Continued from page five

(Continued from Page 5).

of her own sex with a member of the opposite sex. There was always some slight risk of misunderstanding. However, the case of Christine Deacon was certainly plain enough. Audrey had gone over this case, in considerable detail, with Norma Ramsay. These two social autocrats would never betray a contemporary to the adult world, but they could decide, as a matter of policy for their own world, that there were, indeed, limits.

It was precisely this point which was beyond the perception of Audrey's parents, who had never really grasped the fact that Audrey and her friends looked at life from a pretty stern and puritanical point of view. The trouble was that Audrey's parents, in the heyday of their own youth, had belonged to the jazz age, and they could not realize that the jazz age had passed. In history, they could not have believed that any young girl could be made a social outcast merely because she had hinted at the dazzling goities of her life in Chicago. They could not have understood that this suggestion of mild indecorum was not an asset to little Christine Deacon—that it was, as a matter of fact, a very serious handicap.

Certainly this was not the jazz age. The jazz age meant, more to Audrey and her contemporaries than, say, the period of the Restoration. Possibly it meant less, because it had not yet crept into the high-school textbooks. The mores of that era would have been quite as absurd to Audrey as pocket flasks and the high-length waistline. Her grand-parents, indeed, would have been more able to understand Audrey's point of view.

"I hope," she said, coldly, "you don't really admire a girl like that!" Gene answered her as her grandfather would have answered her grandmother—if not in the same vernacular. "Oh, no! None of these fast Janes for me," he said.

Audrey, sighing contentedly, put Christine Deacon out of her mind. SHORTLY, Audrey and her escort were following with vast interest the course of a comedy, one extremely improbable drama, a news item and an animated cartoon. All these efforts had become a rather pleasing jumble in their minds as they left the theatre, and were completely erased from memory by the time they reached Milbank's drugstore and soda fountain.

Milbank's was the regular place to go after a movie. It was not in the least surprising to find Norman Ramsay and Bill Newman seated at one of the shabby little glass-topped tables, and Bingo Cooper having, as usual, the fountain. After an exchange of pleasantries, Gene and Audrey took a little glass-topped table of their own, and at that very moment the door swung open. Christine Deacon sauntered into Milbank's.

"Oh—hello, Christine," Audrey said. "Hello," said Christine. Her eyes rested briefly on Audrey and Gene, on Norma and Bill, and even more briefly and disparagingly, on Bingo Cooper.

"I'll have a chocolate ice cream soda," she informed the clerk. "I suppose I might as well while I'm waiting for them to fill my father's prescription."

"That's okay," said the clerk. "You don't need to explain to me."

Bingo eyed Christine in a rather interested way. Bingo Cooper did not look his best to-night, for he was wearing a very startling orange-striped sweater and a pair of very dirty old gray pants. Nevertheless, he was a respectable boy. There was no need for Christine Deacon to act as if he were someone palpably afflicted with a medieval plague.

"I go for chocolate sodas myself," Bingo said. "I guess I'll have maybe two or three more."

Christine smiled faintly. "I myself don't care for very much to see how the folds of her skirt flashed around her slender legs. She had played one of the new records exactly seventeen times and she was about to play it again when Mrs. Reynolds, returning from some mysterious errand, came into the room to make her astounding announcement.

"Darling—" she began, in a very innocent fashion. "I stopped in at the Deacon on my way home just now and while I was there—I hope you really won't mind—I asked little Christine to come over this evening. I told her you'd be telephoning right away. And now you aren't really going to be unreasonable about it, are you?"

She was a little alarmed, in spite of her feigned innocence. Audrey, who had been staring at her, dropped suddenly into a chair and remained silent—her hands over her eyes, her toes up.

"Audrey! This is being perfectly ridiculous, dear! After all—only one more girl—and you told me yourself Bingo Cooper wouldn't have any girl—and so naturally—"

"Bingo doesn't like Christine!" cried Audrey in anguish. "Bingo hates her! He didn't at first and he even kind of made a play for her—but she was so awful about it. Just hates her!"

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Reynolds. "To talk about hating a poor little thing like that! I'm ashamed of you, Audrey. Now you go right over there and telephone that girl!"

There was, of course, more argument before Audrey went at last—with no more than a small's giggle—to the telephone. "But I suppose you realize you've spoiled everything," Mrs. Reynolds said, in quiet bitterness and accusation. "I suppose you realize that!"

Mrs. Reynolds was not prepared to admit anything of the kind. But she was, secretly, a little apprehensive. The Reynoldses, to escape pandemonium, were going across the street for a quiet little game of bridge with the Ramsays, but on this occasion Mrs. Reynolds was loath to leave the house.

The overture to the party was not romantic. The evening began, in an innocent and merry way, with a rehearsal of the new school yell:

Rip, rip, rip!  
Rap, rap, rap!  
Medville High School—

And then, with enthusiasm, they all struck their hands together for the clap-clap-clap.

They practised the yell over and over again. They never seemed to be getting at all tired of it, and Mr. Reynolds, sitting on a chair in the kitchen, looked at Mrs. Reynolds in quite piteous entreaty.

"Can't we go now?" he demanded. "Can't we?"

"Oh, no, Charles! I've got to wait till Christine comes. I've got to know what happens."

New sounds came from the living room—music and the stamping and shuffling of feet. But above these sounds rose the witticisms of the boys and screams of almost rapturous appreciation from the girls.

Then, quite abruptly, there was silence. That is to say, there was comparative silence. The music went on, but the stamping and the screaming ceased.

Mrs. Reynolds, timidly pushing the door, turned a listening ear towards the living room. "Oh! Christine Deacon had arrived. 'Oh! I didn't know it was a party,' she said."

"Well, it isn't exactly a party," Audrey explained hurriedly. "It's just a kind of a—well, it's just the crowd."

Audrey's mother edged towards a glimmering to cry again. "The only clearer vision. From the half-open door of the dining room she could at my sister's wedding, and then I see, all too clearly, just what was happening to Audrey's party."

The in-law took it away from me, and the Deacon's daughter, who had seemed such a nice little thing, was spilling the party."

It was the poor girl's manner, Mrs. Reynolds told herself miserably, out here to know I was so dumb and it antagonized the boys and goaded the girls to a cold and silent wrath. Well, you can laugh if you want to!"

The presence of the girls was like ice in the room, blighting all the laughter and crazy wisecracks, freezing party to a stiff formality.

Reluctantly Mrs. Reynolds consented to accompany an irascible Mr. Reynolds to the living room. Reynolds to the Ramsays. She was leaving her child to social disaster, should say.

Audrey, meanwhile, was having you say something about a dance? Or her troubles. As a matter of fact, did you say something about a she was very nearly in a panic dance?"

Nobody, it seemed, wanted to Bingo hesitated and then, candance any more and no-body even thoughtfully, began to grin. Audrey, meanwhile, wanted to talk. Audrey, the hurried while, was explaining something to but tactful hostess, backed Bingo Norman in such a loud voice that Cooper into a corner, where he could hear everyone else could hear her.

"You've got to dance with her!" she hissed. "You've got to!"

"Oh, no I don't," Bingo said. "I smoke than a cat—why, it made her don't want to."

"Well, that's not a very nice way for you to act, Bingo Cooper! Because pure astonishment. But she closed it somebody's got to do something promptly, because she was always she can't just go on standing all by herself by the way of her lower teeth stuck out. And Bill was asking herself by that photograph."

"Well, all right," said Bingo. "But her to dance."

Audrey's parents came home, He stalked across the room and eyed Christine with suspicion. "Care to dance?" he said.

"Oh, no, I don't," said Christine. "I don't want to." "I don't want to," said Christine. "I don't want to."

She turned over one of the records and gave a little start of recognition. "Why—" she said. "That's Skippy Naylor and the Boys! I've heard that in a huddle by the phonograph, their arms wound around one another's necks. They seemed to be singing."

"Well, what about it?" Bingo said. "Well, nothing about it," Christine answered. "When the song was over, I smiled in amusement. 'Only it's Audrey's arm was still flung over Naylor on a phonograph record so shy, and at the same time so about a million miles from nowhere.' blissful that Mrs. Reynolds, as she looked—Audrey interrupted, sheepishly confessed to her husband, 'Aren't you going to play a lump in her throat the size of that record? Isn't anybody going to doorknob.'

"Well," Bingo said, "if we've got to, we've got to—in our crude she added. They had retired, discreetly, to the kitchen. Charles Reynolds brought out a bottle of ginger ale and said, "What do you suppose happened?"

Mrs. Reynolds smiled at him. "I'm afraid, we'll never, never know."

There was a dead silence. Christine took a cigarette out of a leather box on the table, found a match and struck it, and then she lit the cigarette and smoked with an ostentatious pleasure that might have brought reminiscent smiles to Audrey's parents.

But the young girls in Medville did not smoke. It was not, in this particular era, the accepted thing. They stared at Christine, and all the boys stared at her too.

Well, I hope I'm not shocking you or anything," Christine said brightly. It was her hostess who finally managed a feeble smile. "Oh, no. That's perfectly all right," said Audrey. Christine coughed suddenly and explosively. She had swallowed some of the smoke. Water filled her eyes and blinded them.

"Oh—Oh, excuse me!" she said. And she fled from the room.

"Look, Audrey—" Norma whispered, with the candor of old friendship. "Don't you think we'd all better go home? This party is being pretty much of a flop—don't you think?"

Audrey bit her lip. The comment had hurt. She saw, her whole prestige—as pretty important person around Medville High—being simply swept away with the tide. She would find it hard to live down the story that would follow this night. It would no longer be considered a privilege to be asked to Audrey Reynolds' house. It would be all over town that Audrey encouraged her friends to smoke cigarettes—and goodness knew what Audrey was chewing her lip by this time. Somehow, in spite of her tender years, she

# HERE'S THE REST!



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BUT you've pinched our mug!"

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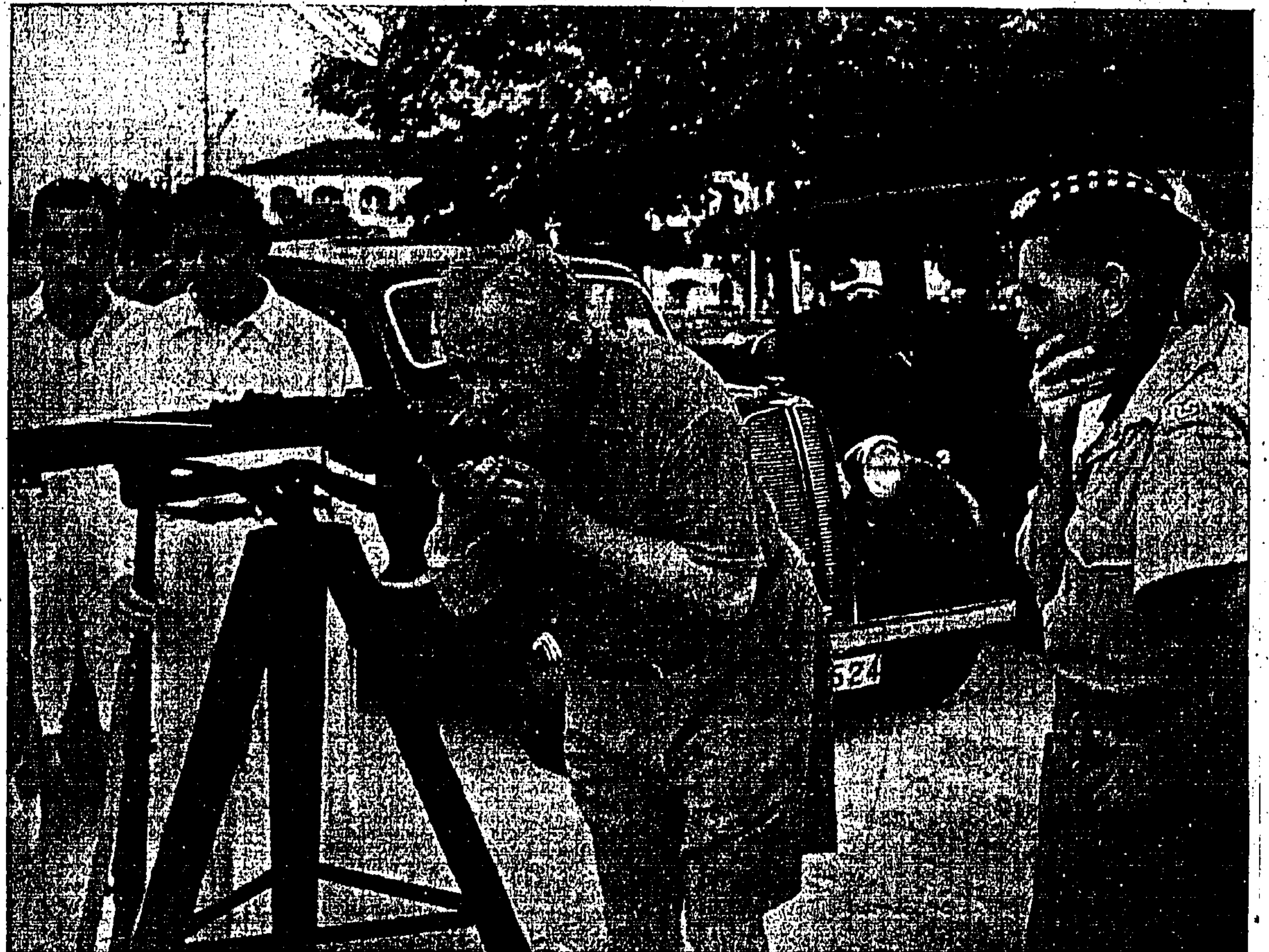
# The old guard Shoulders its Musket

*Veterans of the last war and men in Essential Services are learning to use a rifle or machine-gun*

The pictures on this page were taken by Ray Scott, ace American news cameraman. They show Hongkong's Old Guard—the men formerly assigned to key posts—learning to handle weapons.

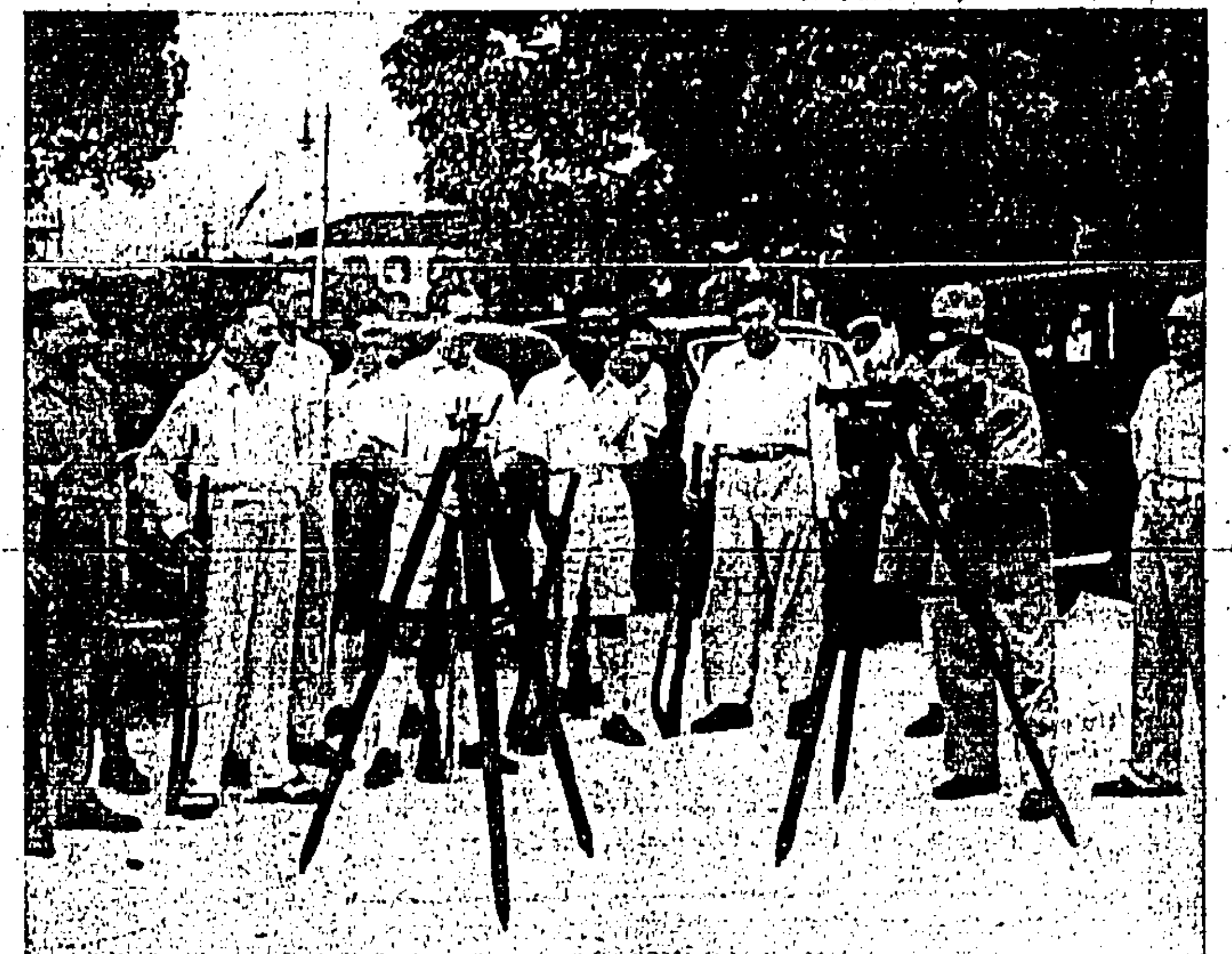
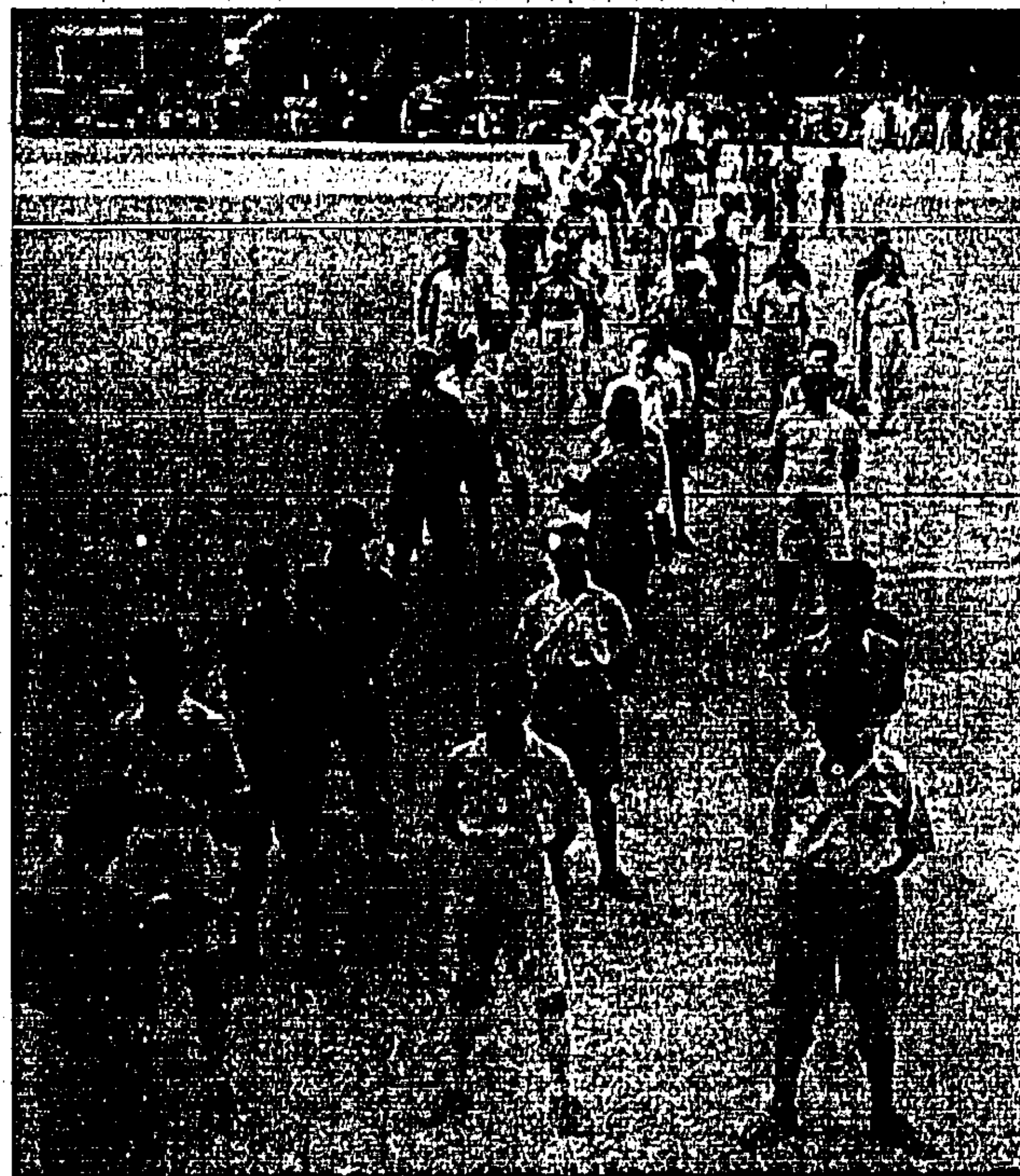


Many of the recruits served in the last war or have been in militia units in other parts of the Empire. But warfare has changed. They are learning all over again.



## THEY COME BY CAR—

Not a mobile column but the cars of the Old Guard. Most of them are men whom it was originally intended should remain at their peace-time posts in emergency.



## —AND DRILL ON FOOT

Only elementary squad drill is given the old guard. They will be called out only in emergency and instruction by regulars of the Royal Scots is mostly confined to weapon drill.



•  
THEY  
HAVEN'T  
GOT  
UNIFORMS  
YET  
•

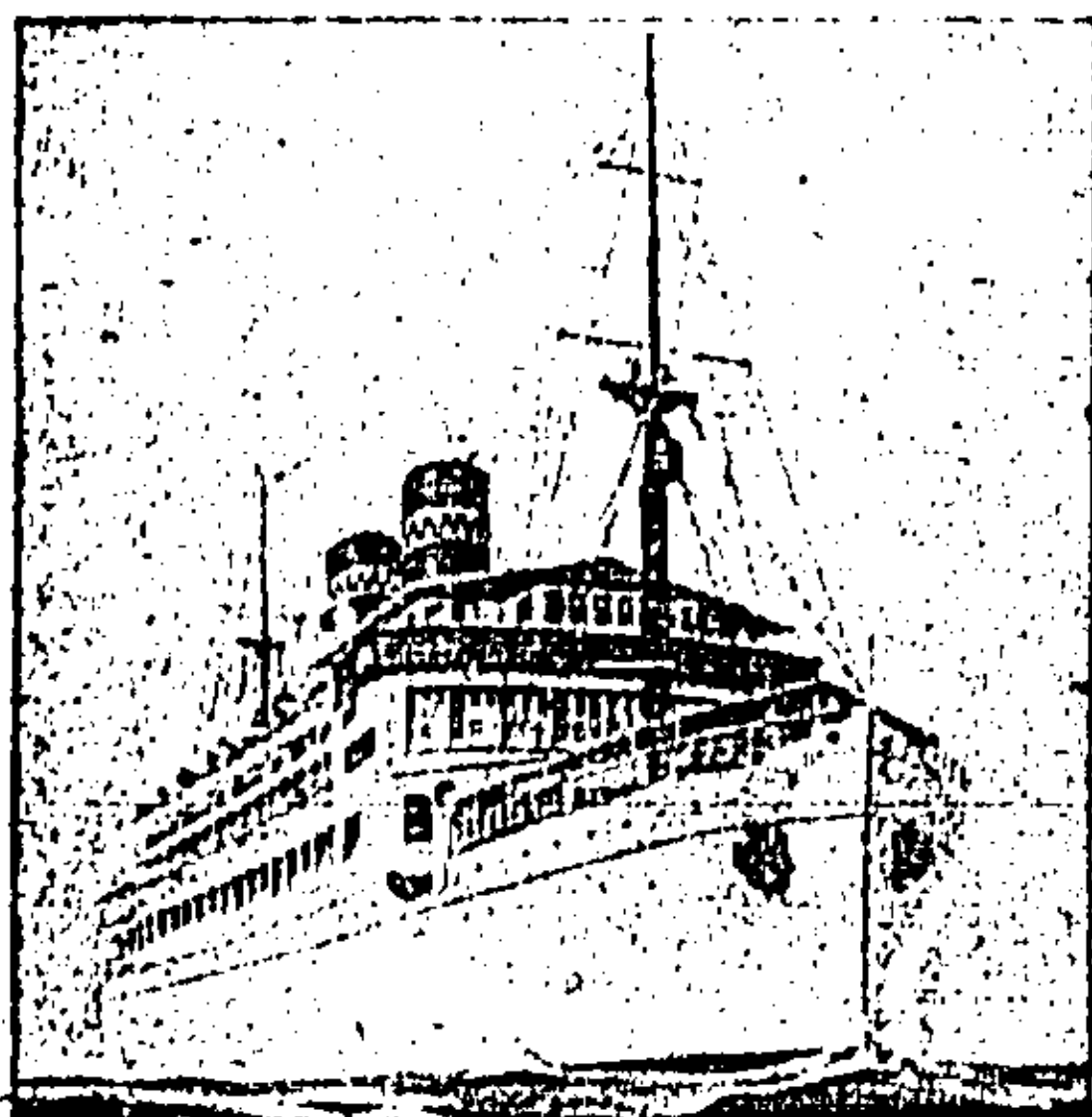




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## TWO TELEGRAPH SATURDAY FEATURES

# SCRUTINEER

The most important event this past week has been the arrest of several Englishmen by the Japanese authorities.

That the Japanese permit Nazi organisations to flourish in Japan, and fostered upon all efforts being made to there, is therefore a clear indication, in which direction the new Japan is tending.

Japan has always been very sensitive in her own country about the activities of spies and peculiarly believes in the feelings of other nations from whose shores they expect every Japanese traveller to bring back some information of value.

This is an isolated incident merely due to one of those nerve crises which sometimes occur in Japan, it is part of a formulated plan to lead up to something much more serious.

The rumours of peace being offered to China may in that case have a grain of truth in them, for Japan being fully occupied with her advance south may want to liquidate the position of the north. In the case of the capture of the Burma Road may turn out to be mistaken policy.

Prince Konoze has always wanted to finish with the China affair, which is a running sore sapping the military and economic strength of the nation. He would like to see the Japanese gains and leave China to fend for herself in that part of the territory she would be allowed to control.

The present phase in Japan is in accordance with her cultural history during the past 15 centuries. Professor Hindmarsh in his book "Japanese Foreign Policy" says that there unrolls in the course of her development a series of waves of eager adoption of exotic cultures and ideas succeeded in each case by a period of isolationist self-foreignism and nationalistic reaction.

During the past four years there has been a growing demand for nationalism in thought and in social activities. It is believed that all that is worth-while in the West has been incorporated into the national life and it is now time to re-emphasise the national culture.

The dismissal of the five hundred foreign teachers in the schools and universities is in accordance with that policy. In sport there was for a time great enthusiasm for tennis, baseball, golf and skiing, but officials of the Japanese games are encouraged.

One person returning to Tokyo in 1937 with his golf clubs had them smashed up by the crowd who were at the station to meet the troops on their way to China.

Prince Konoze had one son educated in the United States, but he had another son educated along purely Japanese lines. A powerful influence in Japanese life, but as it was hard to have a disruptive influence, it is now left to the care and study of a few of the intelligentsia. Shintoism which is the national religion and gives a high place to the Japanese nation, is now rigidly enforced in the schools.

Mr. T. K. Chuang, a Chinese scholar, quotes a passage from Hsiao-tsun, the authority on Shintoism. "The Gods who created all countries belonged without exception to the Divine Age and were all born in Japan so that Japan is their native country and all the world acknowledge the superiority of Japan to the title." The Japanese then are of divine descent, and the attempt of Nazi philosophers to link them of to

Aryan Race must obviously be in-sulting to the Japanese.

There is not however any antagonism to German culture, for the organisations to flourish in Japan, and were built up on German lines and there is therefore a close understanding between these two countries. At the moment German influence in Japan is dominant. Liberalism, dangerous thought are considered alien to the Japanese way of life and are excluded from it for Japan now uniformly efficiency and in the old Japanese philosophy but in that respect she differs from Germany for there is always a spiritual note in Japanese culture.

As a commentary on Japan's recent action with regard to British subjects we quote the following from Singapore. It shows how marked is



"Wouldn't it be simpler to shoot the error first and then draw the target round it?"

the contrast the treatment we accord to Japanese in a British Colony.

Japan's great navy guarded the seas of East Asia in the last war and that navy is anxious to fill that role again to-day to ensure that the war which has enveloped the greater part of Europe shall not extend to the Pacific.

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## MR. KING RETIRING

### Over Thirty-five Years' Service With Police

The Hon. Mr. T. H. King, Commissioner of Police, has put in an application for retirement. The application has been granted, and will take effect in a few weeks.

Mr. King declined to add anything but confirmation to the above report yesterday.

It is recalled that Mr. King joined the Hongkong Police Force in 1904 as a Probationer, and rose through the customary grades to be Deputy Superintendent in 1921 and Inspector General in 1928. He had acted in senior ranks prior to promotion and on two early occasions he was removed from purely Police duties to be Acting Superintendent of Imports and Exports in 1909 and the following year, and the examination of Assisted Emigrants in addition to his Police duties.

On the completion of 34 years' service with the Police, he was the recipient of the King's Police Medal two years ago.

Mr. King was born in 1863 in England, educated at Exeter School and King's College, and took Cantonese, Urdu and Punjabi languages in his Civil Service Examinations. He was seventh in his examination in England.

After taking his Chinese certificates in Canton, he came to Hong Kong in 1904 to complete his studies, and was in Lahore and Rawalpindi and 1920 took part, with Royal interest, in the Chinese territory. In one trial of a Chinese arrested in the New Territories, the prisoner knelt on the floor of the court with a chain and weight locked to his neck.

### Political Changes

Political changes were taking place all over Europe in those days. Mr. King was deputed to meet Dr. Sun Yat-sen on his arrival from Europe to usher in the revolution which soon overtook China.

Another aspect of the work of the Police was the mission given Mr. King to head an investigating party into a piratical attack on islands of the Canton River delta. On another occasion he conducted the arrests of persons who had stolen \$1,000,000 in notes, most of which had subsequently to be recovered from the bed of the harbour by a diver.

Mr. King took part in the Gresson Street riots, the equivalent to the famous Sydney Street outrage in London. In the local affair, two European, two Chinese and one Indian policeman were killed.

He also saw the aftermath of the most gruesome fire in the Colony, the Racecourse stands and resulted in the death of 370 spectators, in 1918.

For the decade following 1913, Mr. King was in charge of Kowloon, and most of his activities were concentrated at the Water Police Station, when sedition riots were the topical scene's strikes and the General Strike, in 1922 and again in 1925.

Later he was put in charge of Criminal Investigation, and in 1927 and 1929 took part, which Royal Navy units, in suppressing piratical nests in East Bay.

Mr. King's wife is well known for her work as Colony Commissioner.

## BANKS

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INDIA, AUSTRALIA & CHINA.  
Incorporated by Royal Charter 1823.  
Paid-up Capital £2,000,000  
Reserve Liability of Proprietors £2,000,000  
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Amoy Star Hongkong  
Bangkok Hongkong  
Batavia Hongkong  
Bombay Hongkong  
Calcutta Hongkong  
Canton Hongkong  
Cebu Hongkong  
Colon Hongkong  
Hankow Hongkong  
Harbin Hongkong  
Hongkong Hongkong  
Kobe Hongkong  
London Hongkong  
Lyons Hongkong  
Manila Hongkong  
Medan Hongkong  
New York Hongkong  
Peking Hongkong  
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Sourabaya Hongkong  
Tientsin Hongkong  
Yokohama Hongkong

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CURRENT ACCOUNTS opened and FIXED DEPOSITS received for one year or shorter periods in Local or Other Currencies at rates which will be quoted on application.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS also opened in Local Currency and Sterling with interest allowed at rates obtainable on application.

The Bank's Head Office in London undertakes Executor & Trustee business, and also recovery of British Income Tax overpaid, on terms which may be ascertained at any of its Agencies and Branches.

R. A. CAMIDGE, Manager.

THE MERCANTILE BANK OF INDIA, LIMITED.

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Subscribed Capital £1,000,000  
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The Bank of India & Midland Bank, Ltd.

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Every description of Banking and Exchange Business Transacted.

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Current Accounts opened in Local Currency and Fixed Deposits received in Local Currency and Sterling on terms which may be ascertained on application.

D. BENSON, Manager.

TROUBLE IN FINLAND  
Police Disperse Meeting Of Soviet Friends

Moscow, Aug. 2.  
A significant despatch is published by the Official News Agency from Helsinki stating that the authorities there prevented a meeting sponsored by the Society for Friendship and Peace with the Soviet Union and that police beat up the crowd on the orders of the Chief of Police.

The message adds—"Similar clashes occurred elsewhere and the beating of workers and police pogroms have been going for the past three months."—Reuter.

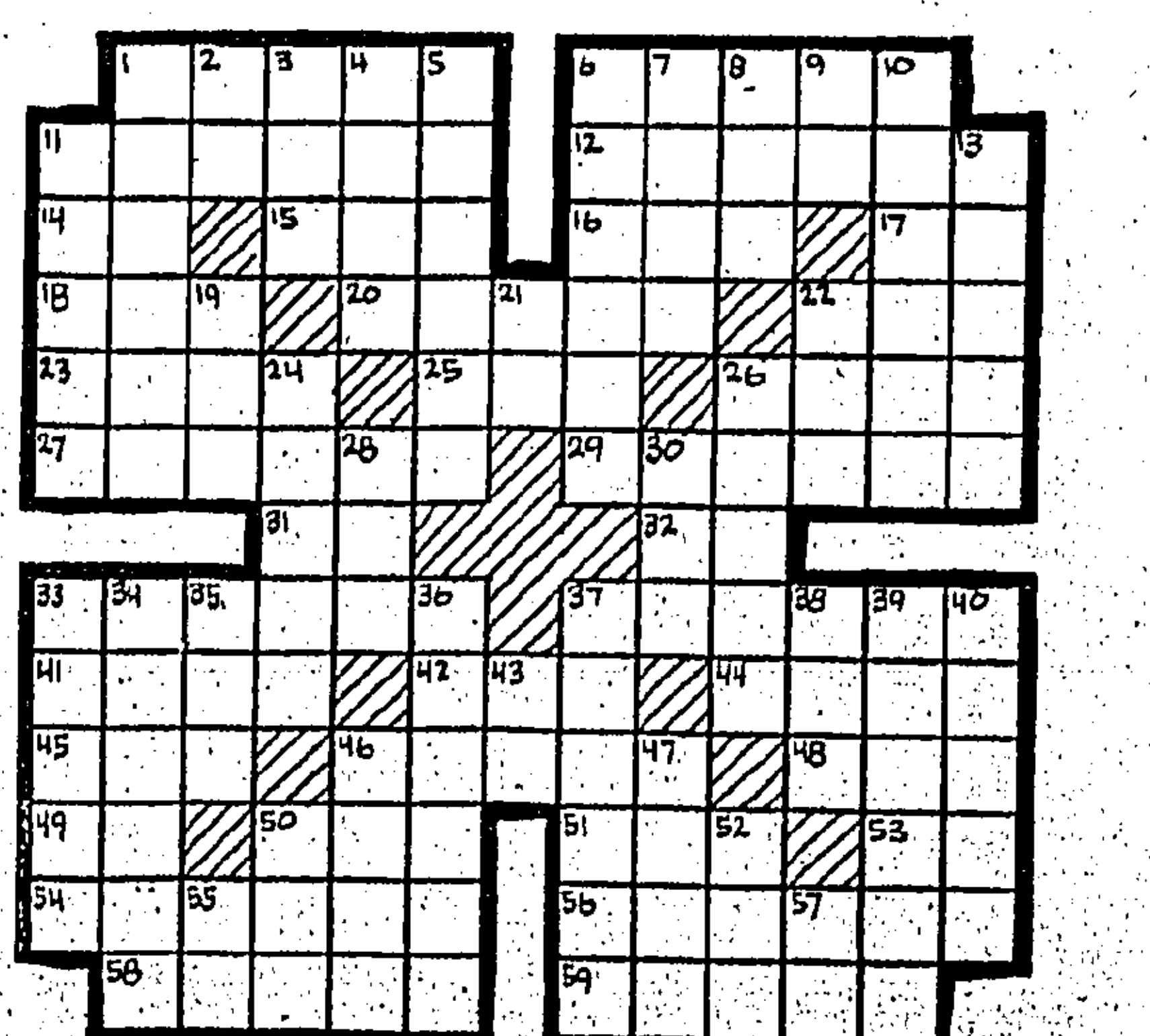
for Girl Guides, and as President of the Ministering League, for which, and other charitable services, she received the M.B.E.

## Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

ACROSS  
1—1,000 liters  
2—Flowing coal  
3—Coal feeder  
4—Became unruly, as  
5—Arabian (abbr.)  
6—No way  
7—Unit of work  
8—Thomas  
9—Caper  
10—Ruin  
11—Mental image  
12—No way  
13—Pleasant shelter  
14—Bread and vegetable  
15—State of scale  
16—Miser  
17—Fruit  
18—Measure of area  
19—The whole  
20—Announced  
21—Attempt  
22—Religious song  
23—Combination term  
24—LW  
25—Plying mamma  
26—Of activity  
27—Room (abbr.)  
28—Laf  
29—Black Sea peninsula

DOWN  
1—Walked vigorously  
2—At  
3—Place out  
4—Perus  
5—Act of performing assigned commission  
6—Thrust up  
7—Swamp  
8—Am  
9—Am (French)  
10—Interviews again  
11—Smooth fabric  
12—Fruit  
13—Contacted  
14—King (Danish)  
15—Month (Scottish)  
16—Book of maps  
17—Arabian (abbr.)  
18—Devout  
19—Immense  
20—Assigned job  
21—Requiring travel  
22—Spring holiday  
23—European ship  
24—Showered way  
25—Was away  
26—Deer  
27—Immense  
28—Feminine article  
29—Take skin off  
30—Provided that  
31—Water-sprite  
32—Prestidigitator  
33—Myself



## ...and Mr. PEPYS

July 26th.—Up pretty betimes but while in my bath I do ask myself if life be worth the living these days. For each day I do bathe and trim myself and do on my garments in the full fore knowledge that there is the same dull round before me, many hours at my office desk, and in the scanty leisure I have, to the Club for my sole amusement, an hour or so of converse with my friends while they do comfort themselves with a glass or two of strong waters or Hollands and so home to dine and sleep, and then wake to do it all over again. Again, and indeed, in the words of the Preacher, the evil days be come when I do say 'I have no pleasure in them.' My family and my wife, poor wretch, I have not seen these three years, nor do I have but one letter since the second of June; and how it may be with them I know not. Which when I do read the news sheets upon the sorrows of some of the evacuees, I am fain to vomit, for at least they do know where their wives are and may keep in knowledge of them through the mayles.

27th.—This day Mr. Calbeck was to have sailed to Shanghai but the typhoon signal is up and so to his office at one of the clock where is Mr. Swift and Mr. Knife and also Major O'Trigger. But Lord the latter party do talk beyond my knowledge in gunnery who am but a rifleman and shall never be ought else. Took my nunchuck at the Clubbe and so back to the office where I do write to my wife, it being my sixth letter by air mayle to Durban and I do trust some of them do reach her. After very busy ordering my papers of which in these days I do never come to an end. So much so that I have been granted a leave of absence from my exertations with the train-band Cadre, (though of the meaning of the word and its legal interpretation I have no understanding), for in a continued course of instruction a man who can attend but once in four is but little use. (Howbeit I do preik one more point than my Major upon the range, a thought I do nurse to my wife, I do write to her, I dine with Mr. Calbeck and talked long and much of our early days here and of what a mighty change hath taken the Colony. Home in my motor-coach and so to bed.

28th. (Lord's Day).—Lay late, this being the first time for many years I have not been to my office upon Sundays. Reading in the garden for



the Salaries Tax of which I have no certain knowledge, and less care, never have I been in worse case. And how things shall be I know not.

31st.—This day we do take the plaster from Ba's leg and though it is in some measure shrunken and hath less strength than when the plaster was on I do trust all shall be well.

1st.—A fine morning and up very betimes rejoiced that there be no fog and my he-child bids me be early which doth accommodate me mightily. So down to my office, but Lord the weather becomes overcast and heavy rain falls all day. And it doth seem as if the Colony is accursed. So at the office and after at the Clubbe, and I do realize that with but one exception it is three weeks since I did speak with a woman. And this I do believe must be rectified if it be for the sake of my manners alone. Home somewhat betimes as I must write the month's supplies and check the store cupboard. Dined on some sheep's brains and beans, and so to bed.







# KINEMA

AIR-CONDITIONED THEATRE

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.30 P.M.

ROMANCE!...ADVENTURE!...EXCITEMENT!

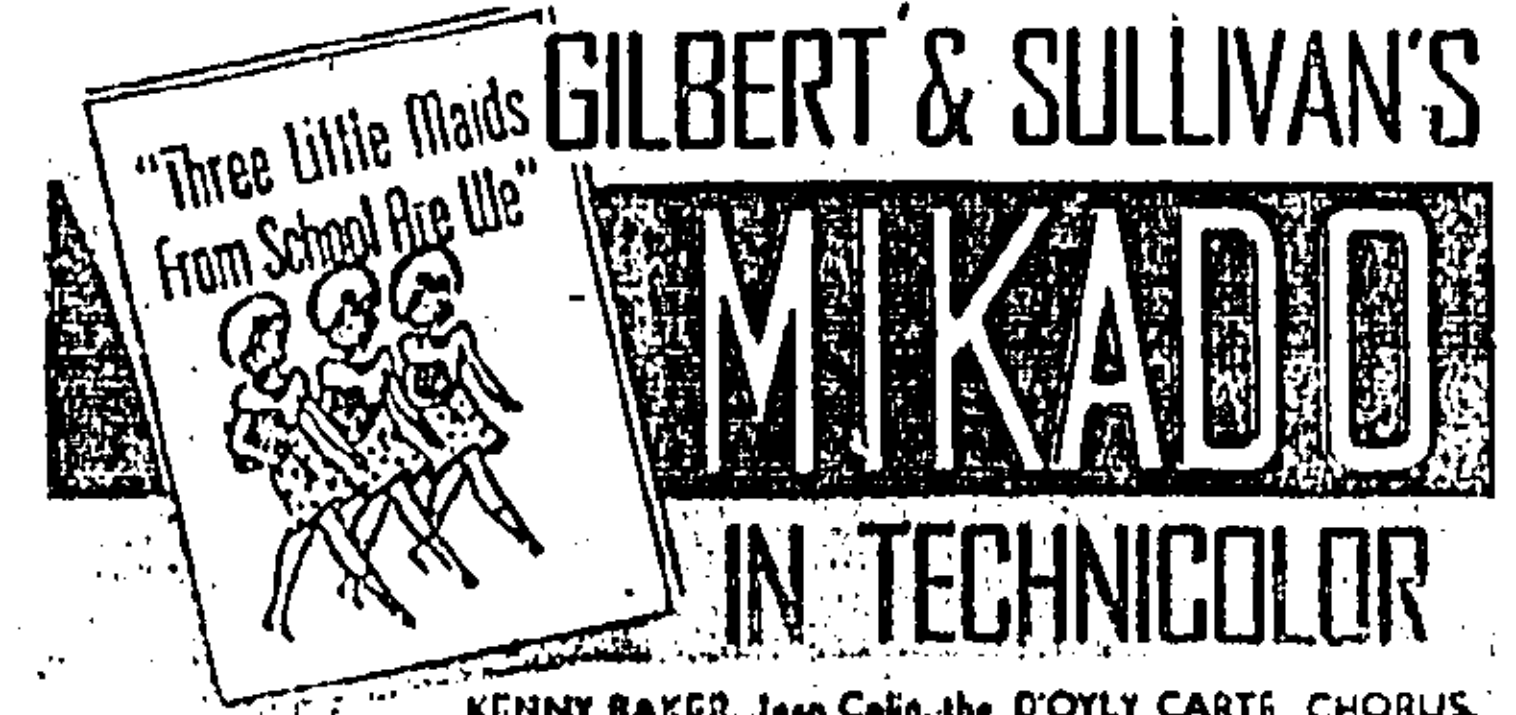


COMING! "SLIGHTLY HONOURABLE" with PAT O'BRIEN

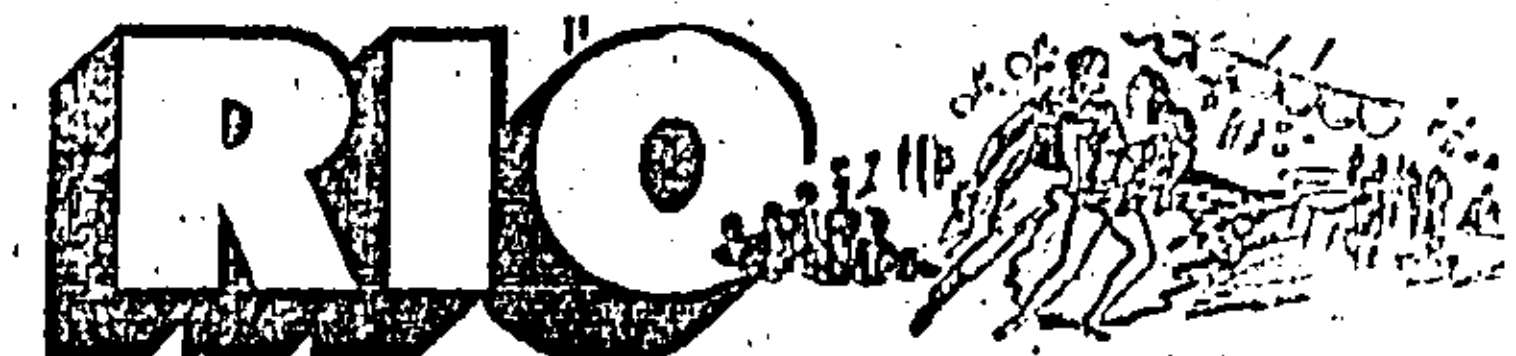
## ORIENTAL THEATRE

LAST 4 TIMES TO-DAY

THE BIGGEST MOVIE SINCE THE COMING OF SOUND!  
Here's screen magnificence such as you've never seen before, intoxicating melodies, convulsive fun, witty satire, gorgeous spectacle of splendor.



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THRILLS AND GAIETY IN RIO DE JANEIRO!

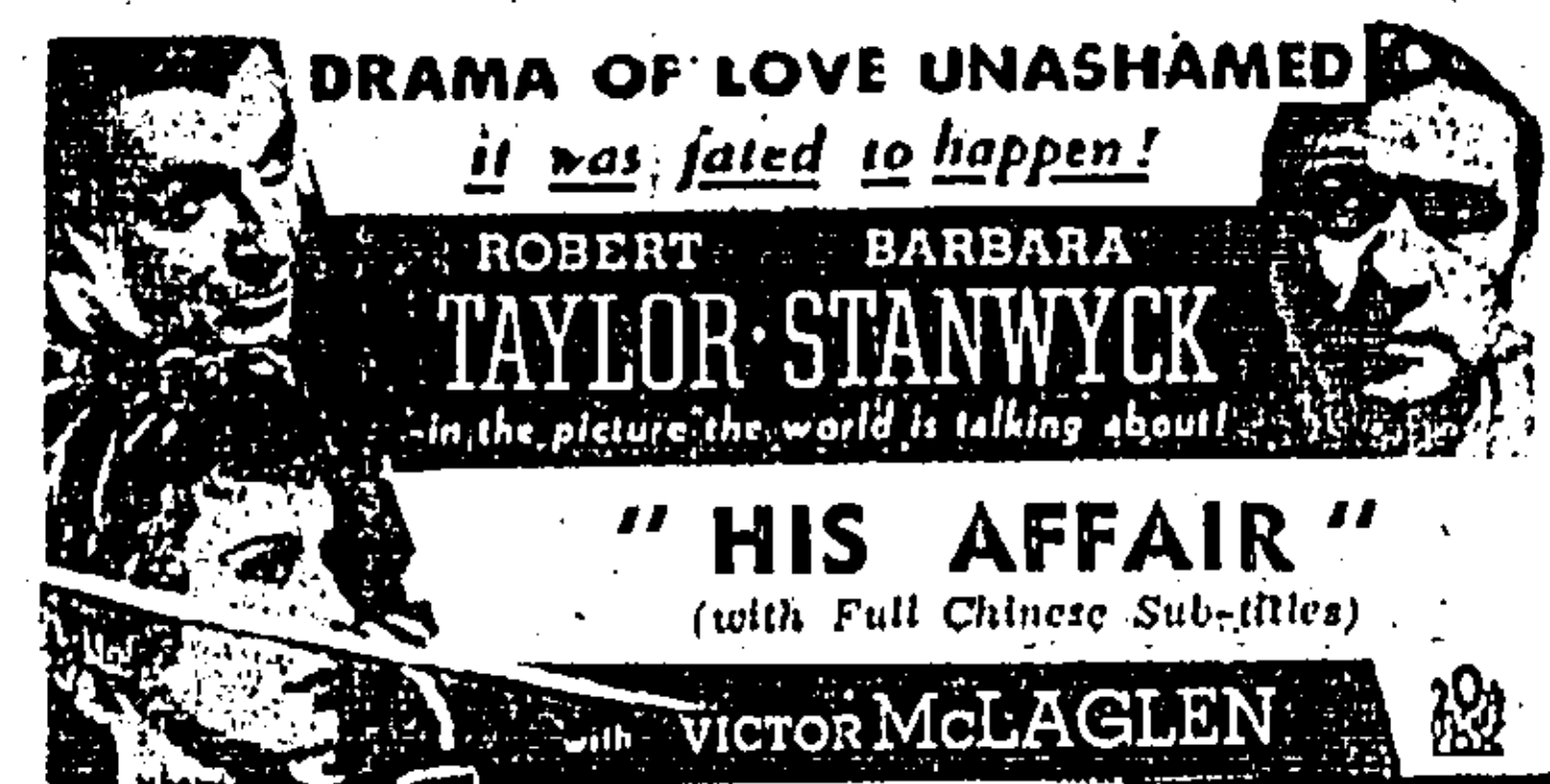


MATINEES: 20c.-30c. • EVENINGS: 20c.-30c.-50c.-70c.

## CATHAY

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

TO-DAY, ONE DAY ONLY!  
THE SUPREME COURAGE OF A SUPREMELY GREAT LOVE!



TO-MORROW ONLY: Shirley Temple, Richard Green in "LITTLE PRINCESS"

FOR MON.: "THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO"

FOR TUE.: "THE STORY OF VERNON AND IRENE CASTLE"

FOR WED.: "THE RETURN OF CISCO KID"

WHY BE DOWNHEARTED?  
FOR THE BEST OF GOOD CHEER  
COME TO THE CHANTECLER  
and enjoy Good food Good wine and Good music.  
at very moderate prices.

Special monthly rates for Breakfasts, Tiffins and Dinners. Fish and Chips 80 cents at Snack Bar.

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# LATE NEWS

## WHY FATSHAN IS DELAYED

It is now revealed that the immediate issue which is delaying the Fatshan at Canton is the interpretation of the agreement between the British and Japanese authorities relating to the supply and payment of Japanese naval pilots.

The point is still unsettled as is also the question of stevedoring previously reported.

A check up of other sources indicates that stevedoring is not under active discussion at the moment as there are other differences between the parties which remain to be settled before full traffic on the Canton River can be resumed.

Mr. Blunt, the British Consul General in Canton, and the Japanese Consul General are conducting negotiations.

## WAR IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 2 (UP).—The Anglo-Italian war in the Mediterranean has resolved itself into a plane versus warship struggle with the balance, so far, in favour of the warships.

The British fleet in the eastern Mediterranean is constantly attacked by Italian planes while on patrol, seeking Italian warships to destroy, but so far no British warship has been reported hit although the bombs drop so close on some occasions that the warship seemed to be ploughing its way through a forest of fir trees as the fountains of water shot up 40 feet in the air on either side.

Italian planes attack the fleet only from great altitudes but the convoys are getting through despite the fact that they have to run the gauntlet of Italian submarines and mines.

I am told that as many as 100 Italian planes, flying in relays of five in arrow-head formation attack two or three British convoys on some occasions, concentrating first on one and then another.

Malta endured 70 air-raids up to the beginning of July, in which the Italians lost 12 planes according to British sources.

Travelers from Malta state that little damage has been done to the island, and the presence of a few British fighter planes is sufficient to put the attackers to flight, often dropping their bombs in order to make a faster getaway. The attacks on Malta are also reported to be made from great altitudes, probably due to the hot anti-aircraft fire.

## FURTHER THREE INS. OF RAIN

Last night's heavy rain has added a further 3.365 inches to the Colony's total for the year, which now stands at a total of 55.725 inches since January 1. The increase recorded fell between 4 p.m. yesterday and 9 o'clock this morning.

The heaviest fall last night was between 11 p.m. and 1 a.m. when 1.36 inches fell. The next heavy fall was at 7 o'clock this morning, when 48 points were registered.

## Beaverbrook For War Cabinet

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—It is officially announced that the Prime Minister has invited Lord Beaverbrook to be a member of the War Cabinet.

For the time being, Lord Beaverbrook will continue to be Minister of Aircraft Production.

## Evacuation Dodgers

It seemed apparent at ten o'clock this morning that there have been a number of evacuation dodgers.

Only 40 women and children had reported for evacuation at the Peninsula Hotel and Hongkong Club by 10 a.m., an hour after the scheduled time. Notifications of evacuation were sent to 75 people, for whom accommodation was provided aboard the evacuation ship.

The 49 women and children who have reported for evacuation will make one of the most unique voyages in history.

A partial 26,000-ton Canadian liner, whose total accommodation in peace time is worth a prince's ransom, will be at their entire disposal. They will occupy the bridge and other suites which, before the war, were far beyond the reach of the ordinary resident of Hongkong.

Run Of The Lounges  
They will have the run of all the lounges. Three wide decks are at their disposal.

Two evacuation officials, a doctor and nurses, will care for them on the trip to Sydney.

Because it is travelling direct and expects to reach Sydney in nine or ten days, the evacuation liner will almost certainly set up a new record for transit between Hongkong and Australia.

Twenty-five persons, of whom four were children, reported at the Peninsula Hotel at 9 a.m. Twenty-four evacuees reported at the Hongkong Club. All had boarded the liner by 10 a.m. Twenty-six persons failed to report.

## ROOSEVELT AND CONSCRIPTION

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2 (Reuter).—Replying to a question at his Press conference to-day with regard to a report that he was "not so hot about conscription," President Roosevelt declared that he was distinctly in favour of a selective service bill, which he considered "essential to adequate national defence."

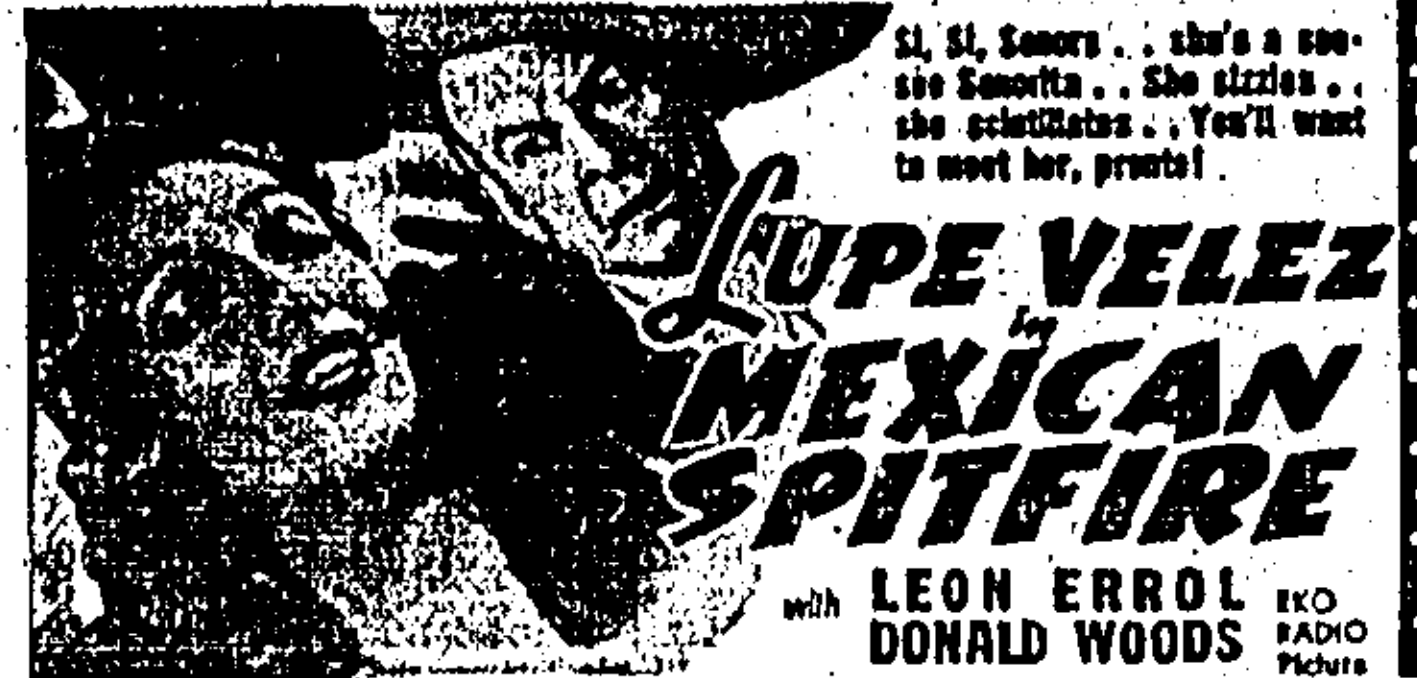
# QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

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FINAL SHOWINGS TO-DAY

The Most Hilarious Comedy in Years!  
A GUARANTEED GLOOM CHASER

VIVA! VIVA! TOO GOOD TO BELIEVE!



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"A FAMILY OF NATIONS"  
A Documentary Film of the Rise and Progress of the British Empire!

TO-MORROW CHARLES LAUGHTON  
A Paramount Picture in "THE BEACHCOMBER"

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TO-DAY ONLY

RADIO SINGING SENSATION of Eddie Cantor's hour!



TO-MORROW: "THE MIKADO"

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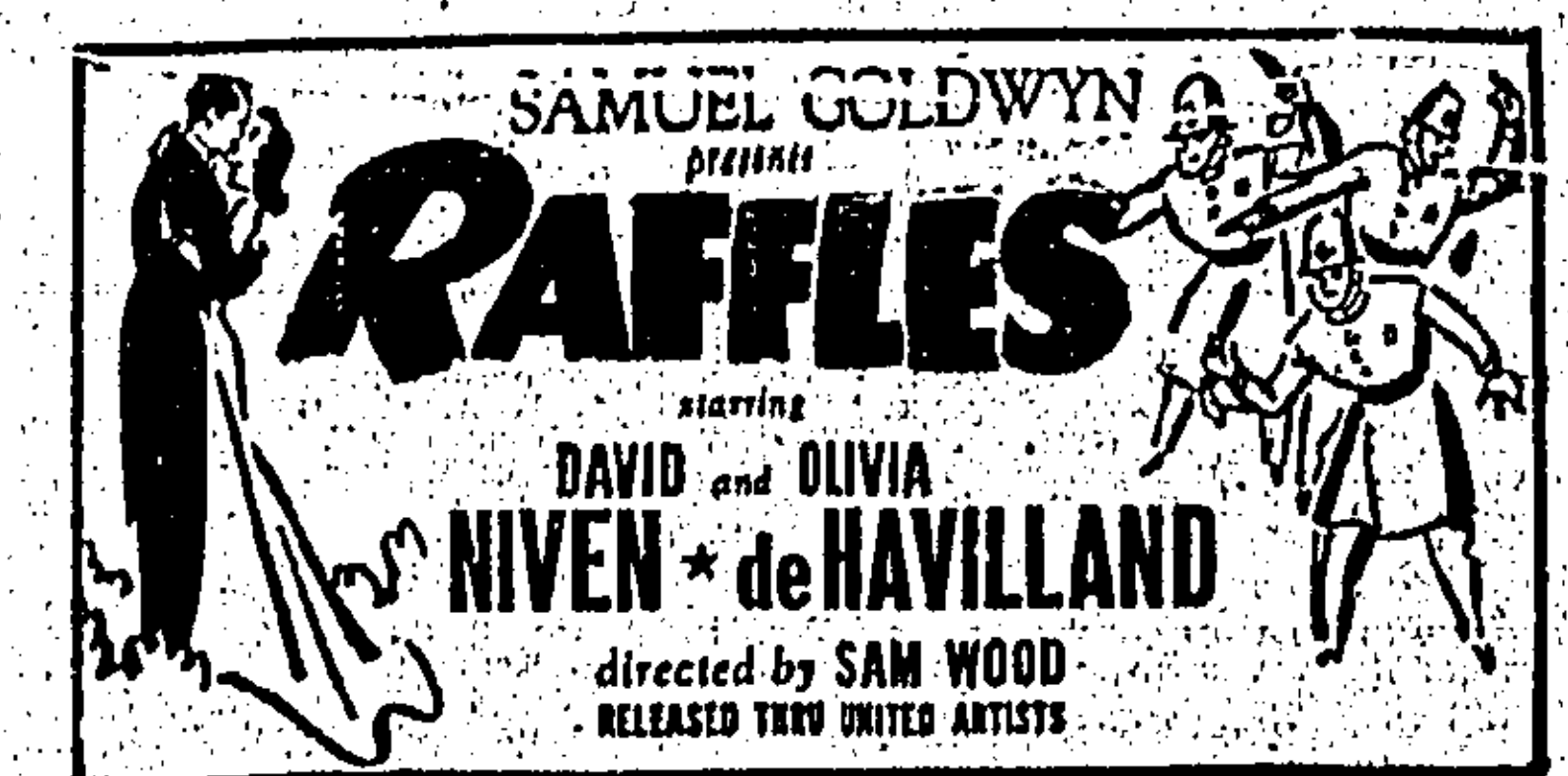
FINAL SHOWINGS TO-DAY

The Gayest and Most Delightfully Different Comedy Of The Season!

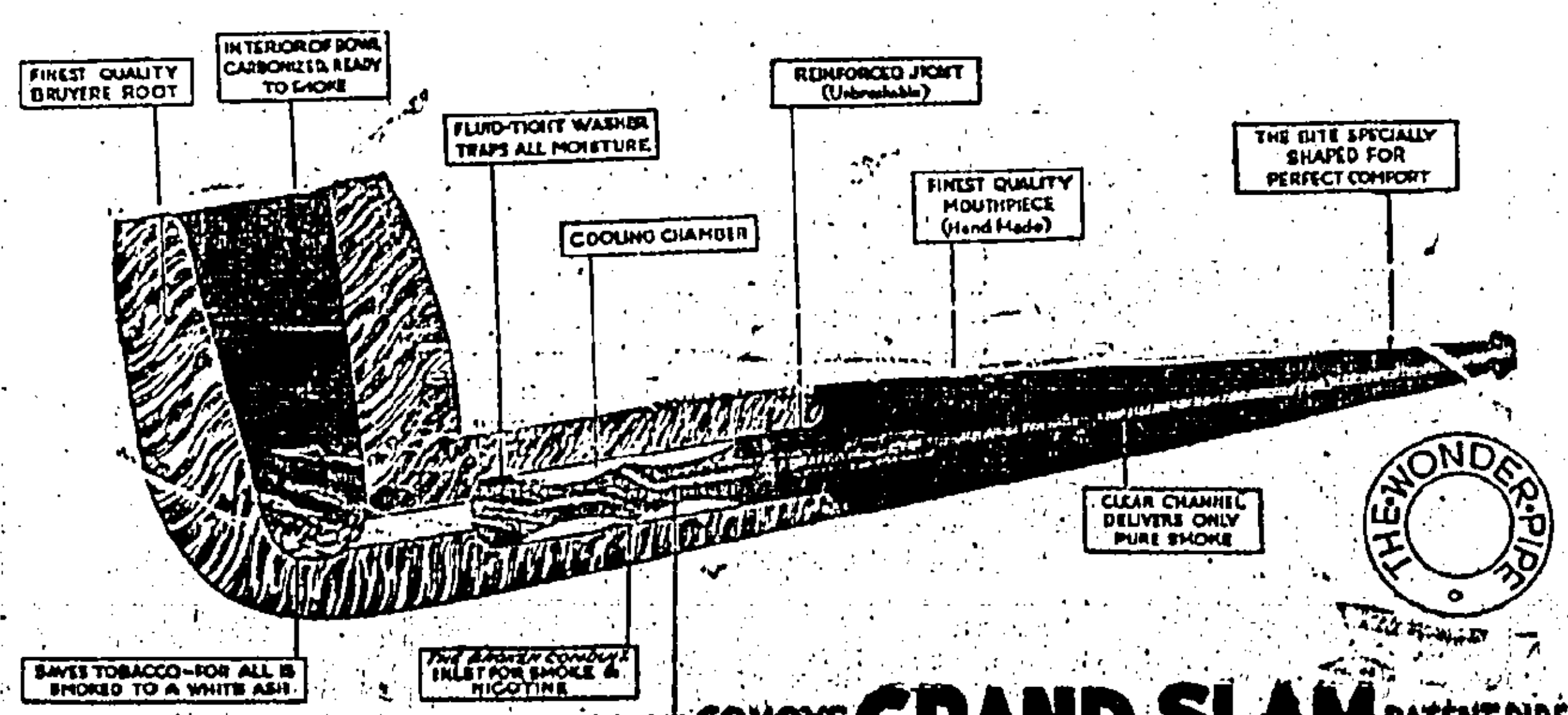


COMMENCING TO-MORROW

The Most Beloved Crook In All Fiction!



## COMOY'S "WONDER PIPE"



COMOY'S GRAND SLAM PATENT PIPE  
GRAND SLAM \$13.50 • COMOY'S VIRGIN BRIAR \$17.50 • ROYAL COMOY \$23.—

C. INGENOHL'S CIGAR STORES "LA PERLA DEL ORIENTE" and at other tobacconists.